

8 WEEKLY

A WARREN MAGAZINE 35¢

# CREEPLY

PDC

APRIL  
NO. 8



**Bonus Length Chiller:**  
**The COFFIN of DRACULA!**



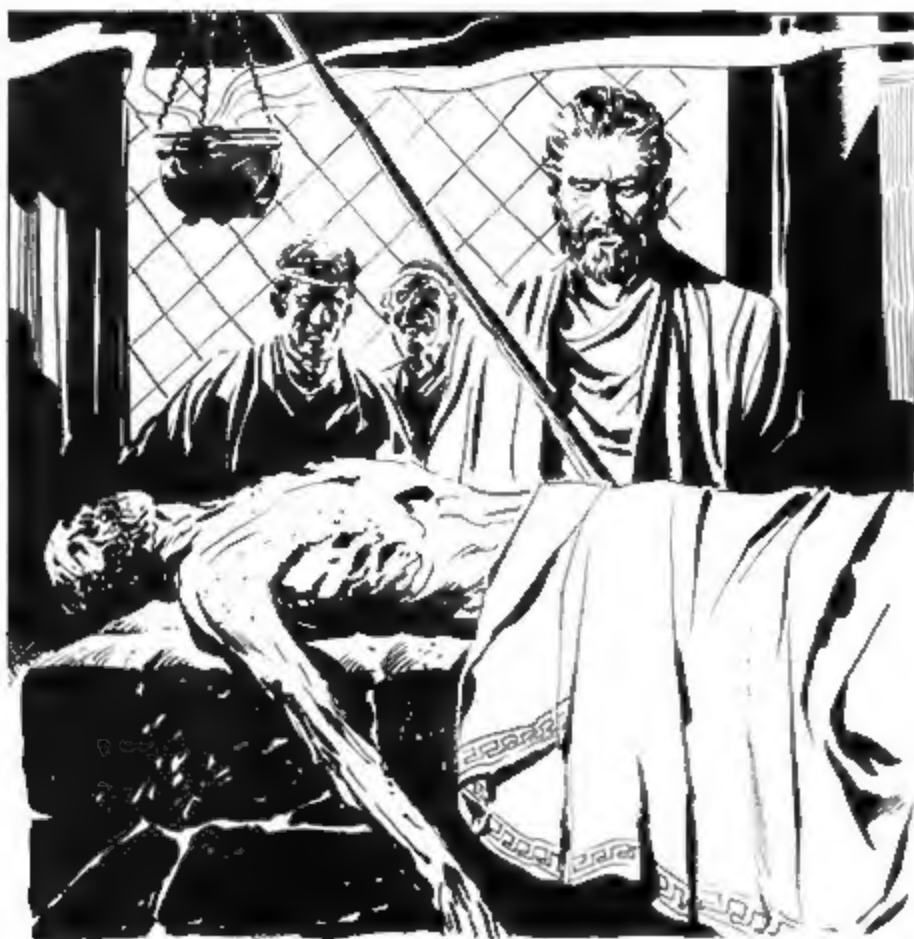


WANNA GET RID OF A **VAMPIRE** THAT'S DRIVING YOU **BATTY**? THERE ARE MANY DIFFERENT WAYS... YOU CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S AT **STAKE** IN OUR LATEST EDITION OF...

# **CREEPY'S LOATHSOME LORE!**



**RUMANIANS** ARE A PEOPLE OF GREAT TRADITION, AND MOST OFTEN EMPLOYED THE TRADITIONAL WOODEN STAKE THROUGH THE HEART TO DISPATCH A VAMPIRE, ALTHOUGH, SOME RADICALS FAVOR A SILVER BULLET FIRED THROUGH THE COFFIN!



**IN GREECE**, THE OFFENDING VAMPIRE'S BODY WAS EXHUMED, THE HEART CUT OUT, AND BURNED OVER THE CORPSE! THOSE WITH A PASSION FOR THOROUGHNESS, OR A LOVE OF FIRES, WOULD BURN THE ENTIRE BODY AND SCATTER THE ASHES ON THE WIND!



A **BULGARIAN** BELIEF IS THAT A WIZARD OR SORCERER MAY TRAP A VAMPIRE BY PLACING BLOOD IN A BOTTLE. THE VAMPIRE ENTERS IN MIST-LIKE FORM, AT WHICH TIME THE FLASK IS SEALED AND BURNED...



THE **FRENCH** STEMMED A VAMPIRE EPIDEMIC IN 1732 BY SEVERING THE HEAD FROM THE CORPSES AND BURYING THE REMAINS SEPARATELY. GARLIC WAS USUALLY STUFFED INTO THE MOUTH OF THE VAMPIRE'S HEAD, EVEN IF THE CREATURE DID RETURN, IT WOULD AT LEAST HAVE INDIGESTION!





# DEAR UNCLE CREEPY



Issue #7 was the coolest. With most other horror magazines I first have to pick it up and look at it and see whether I'll like it or not. Your magazine is different from all the rest of them. I expect the best from CREEPY and I always get it.

Now about the stories themselves: "Duel of the Monsters" was good, but I didn't understand it until I had read it a few times. "Image of Bluebeard" was very good. I have seen a movie about him, but I liked your story better. The rest of the stories were good, but "Hot Spell" was excellent. Even the prologue was good.

You said in one of your previous issues that you had to have as many advertisements as you do because of rent on the dungeon. Wouldn't it be cheaper to rent an old castle in Transylvania?

William F. Hammond  
Buena Vista, Virginia

No.—UC

(Gasp) #7 was the greatest! The stories were better than ever. "The Body Snatcher" was the best story I have ever read in CREEPY, but I think all your ghoulish and appalling stories are great. I can't wait until the next issue so I can read "Adam Link", and I'm glad he's going to have a mate . . .

All my friends crowded around me when they found out I had a CREEPY and they almost tore me apart. I just sent away for a subscription to EERIE, and I know it'll be horrifying.

My friends love CREEPY so

much that we are going to start a fan club of our own, and maybe one of us will be a member of your great fan club and send our stories to you. Also at the end of "Rude Awakening", you look sick in the picture at the bottom of the page . . .

Mark Basso  
Hawthorne, New Jersey

Of course I look sick . . . Why else do you think I'm in this business —UC

Thought I'd let you know that your Feb. issue's cover is even better than the Dec. issue. It seems they get better every issue. I especially like the background with the crumbling ruins and graveyard. "Duel of the Monsters" was great, and the ending surprising. "Image of Bluebeard" was good. "Rude Awakening" wasn't too hot. "Drink Deep" was okay. "The Body Snatcher" ended too abruptly. "Blood of Krylon" was great and Gray Morrow's artwork was just grand. Next to Frazetta, I like his work best. "Hot Spell" was another good story and "Loathsome Lore" was the best yet. Try to put in more in future issues. And last, I want to thank you for the biography of Frank Frazetta.

Ron Black  
Waterloo, Iowa

**MORROW MANIACS** get a double treat this issue. Not only did Ghoulish Gray render this month's heart-pounding (literally) cover, but his biography appears in this month's CREEPY FAN CLUB page located on page 34!—UC

. . . In your stories like "The Tell-Tale Heart" and "The Cask of Amontillado", you've put on your own endings, such as the ending on "The Cask of Amontillado". Once Montresor walled up Fortunato, Poe's story was over, but you had a short continuation. It doesn't seem right and I'm sure many fans will agree with me.

Kevin Washington  
Address unknown

. . . I think you should do more Edgar Allen Poe classics. Some of them are really great, like "Ligeia", "Fall of the House of Usher", "Hop Frog", etc. . . . I have read about 30 of Poe's original works and consider him a master in horror. When you adapted "The Cask of Amontillado", I immediately rushed to my volume of Poe classics and re-read (for about the 50th time) the story. I found that I enjoyed the ending to your version

more . . .

Kim Bethem  
Belle Vernon, Pennsylvania

I received the latest edition of CREEPY and think it is good on artwork, but in the story "Duel of the Monsters": (1) wouldn't the people get suspicious of the Sergeant if they didn't see him in the daytime? (2) I thought that werewolves could only be killed by something silver (3) wouldn't the people be kind of wondering if the man was mangled and the woman only had two holes in the neck?

Steve Burnett  
Webster City, Iowa

(1) Sergeant Vega had NIGHT duty, so it was perfectly natural for someone working nights not to be around in the day. (2) While mortals need objects of silver to dispense with werewolves, it seems reasonable to us, that one supernatural beast would be able to kill the other. (3) What can you expect from villagers who'd hire a vampire for their police sergeant?—UC

I think issue #7 is the best so far. My favorite stories were "Duel of the Monsters" and "Blood of Krylon". Gray Morrow's art was great! In "Duel of the Monsters", I don't know why the ghoul tried to kill the werewolf and vampire. Ghouls feed on the flesh of the dead, and Vega and Ruiz were keeping a good supply for him. I don't like the way your artists draw werewolves with the snout and tail. I like the way you made them in "Monster Rally" in issue #4. Why don't you have such stories as "Godzilla" or "Gorgo"?

Carl Peters  
Westmont, New Jersey

**What can you expect from ghouls who'd hire a vampire as their police sergeant? Artist Torres draws werewolves like that because he has a snout and tail fetish. Gorgo and Godzilla are too big to fit on our page size.—UC**

Recently I read a full-length paperback of "Adam Link, Robot". The stories you've written have corresponded perfectly with the book, so far. If you're taking your stories from a book like this, KEEP ON DOING IT! Think of the picture form! Adam Link creates Eve, the metal mate for him, Adam fights with Eve in her new eight foot body, Adam Link, detective, Adam Link fights the aliens from Sirius! I can hardly wait for all these stories to come out in fu-

ture issues of CREEPY, along with the rest of your monsterific tales that grow better with each issue!

Bill Drlikow  
Winnipeg, Canada

The **MECHANICAL MARVEL** is charged up with all circuits ready on page 35 of this issue, Bill. There's a very good reason why our stories so closely follow the book. They're done by the book's author, **EANDO BINDER!** Adam will continue his regular appearances.—UC

I just received my UNCLE CREEPY picture, pin, and membership card. They're just wonderful! I've never seen you look so good and the pin is fabulous. I'm going to wear the pin to school tomorrow and tell everyone about CREEPY. I've already gotten 3 girl friends to subscribe to CREEPY and one to EERIE. CREEPY'S the best magazine I've ever put my claws on. I hope it never stops!

Linda Hunt  
Colorado Springs, Colorado

**Such DEMONISH DEVOTION! It's overwhelming . . . And if any of you FELLOW FIENDS want to be overwhelmed by my fan club kit, check out page 67.—UC**

I brought issue #6 to school and my teacher took it away. Each month she takes the things she's taken away and sells them to the highest bidder in the class. I got my CREEPY back for two slimy bills! Just shows you how much I like CREEPY.

Scott Leslie  
La Puente, California

**What LOATHSOME LOYALTY! We must be doing something right!—UC**

What has happened to your magazine? The art was awful except in "Duel of the Monsters" (the story was great) and "Blood of Krylon" (the story was dull). UNCLE CREEPY, what's happened to your face in the magazine? It changes from story to story! Try to do better, huh?!!

Terry Matson  
Olalla, Washington

**Well (Choke), you can't win 'em all!—UC**

Want to write us? Address your poison pen letters to: CREEPY LETTERS, Dept. 7, 301 East 47th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017



DESCEND INTO THE DUNGEON, SLAYMATES... I'VE GOT A TERROR-IFIC TREAT FOR YOU! A SHRIEKING SEQUEL TO BRAM STOKER'S HORROR HALLMARK "DRACULA"! GRIP YOUR WOODEN STAKES TIGHTLY AND WATCH YOUR JUGULAR VEIN... IN THIS BONUS-LENGTH SHOCKER, YOU'LL WITNESS THE OPENING OF...

# The COFFIN of DRACULA!



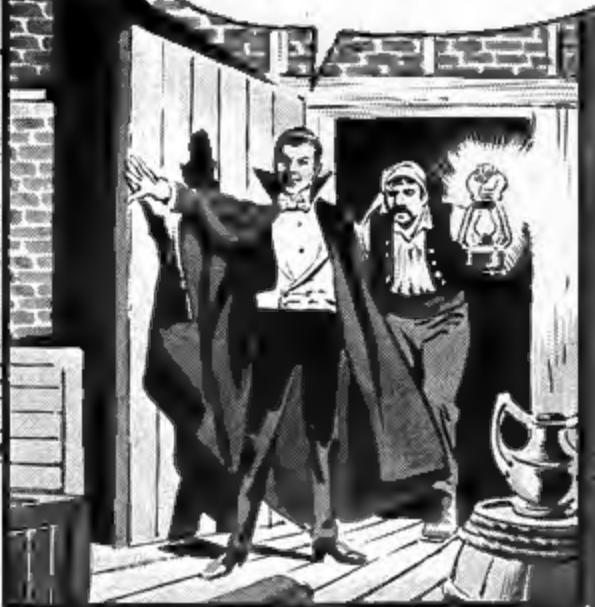


THE FOG'S DAMPNESS MADE THE KEYS SLIPPERY IN ADRIAN VARNEY'S HAND... HIS INSIDES WERE WARM FROM DRINKING EARLIER, AND HE COULD NOT SUPPRESS A SENSE OF EXCITEMENT... ANTICIPATION...

AFTER ALL, KOSLAK, IT WAS YOU WHO TOLD ME ABOUT THIS... BESIDES, YOU'LL BE WELL PAID!



COME! THE FRUITS OF THIS LITTLE JOURNEY WILL BE JUST THE TOUCH TO ENLIVEN MY RATHER DRAB COSTUME PARTY...



JUNK... BRIC-A-BRAC... ALL WAITING TO BE SOLD BY MY UNCLE'S AUCTION HOUSE! THOUGHTFUL OF THE OLD BOY TO DIE... NOW IT'S ALL MINE!



INCLUDING ... THIS!



HOLD THE LANTERN HIGHER... STOP SHAKING! YOU HELPED THE FIRM BRING THIS FROM EUROPE... WHY BE FRIGHTENED NOW?

THIS IS NOT A THING TO APPROACH IN DARKNESS!



THERE! I CAN READ THE NAMEPLATE...







UNCLE WILL TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE! HE BOUGHT A CASKET FULL OF DIRT... AND STRANGE GRAY DUST!

P-PLEASE, LORD VARNEY! LET US LEAVE! THIS WAS NOT THE COFFIN OF AN ORDINARY MAN...



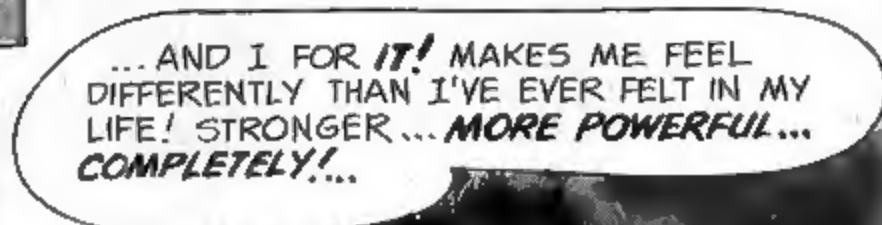
SINISTER LEGEND, EH? **MARVELOUS!** MY GUESTS WILL SHRIEK WHEN THEY SEE ME IN THIS... A COFFIN FOR A COSTUME!

N-NO... DON'T...



PERFECT FIT! AS THOUGH IT WERE MADE FOR ME...

**LORD VARNEY!** GET OUT OF THE COFFIN ... BEFORE IT IS TOO LA--



... AND I FOR **IT!** MAKES ME FEEL DIFFERENTLY THAN I'VE EVER FELT IN MY LIFE! STRONGER... **MORE POWERFUL...** COMPLETELY!...



... **TRANSFORMED!** KOSLAK! LEAN CLOSER!

NOOOOOO-O-O-O-O

ELSEWHERE IN LONDON, THERE WAS GAIETY, LAUGHTER, MUSIC, AND FOR SOME ... A SENSE OF FOREBODING!

JONATHAN, I WISH WE'D NEVER ACCEPTED THE INVITATION ... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT LORD VARNEY I'VE NEVER LIKED!

YOU'D THINK HE COULD AT LEAST ATTEND HIS OWN PARTY! IF I HADN'T BEEN SOLICITOR FOR HIS UNCLE'S ESTATE, WE'D NEVER HAVE COME!

MR. AND MRS. HARKER!

YOU **MUST** SEE! ADRIAN IS JUST **TOO** CLEVER ... HE'S INSTALLED A **REAL** GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER IN THE LIBRARY ... **MARVELOUS!**

PERHAPS SHE CAN FORETELL WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR HOST, EH, MINA?



COME CLOSER! PEER INTO THE GLOBE ... THEREIN LIES ALL TRUTHS ... ALL SECRETS ...

CAN IT REVEAL WHERE MY NEXT CLIENT WILL COME FROM?



**DO NOT MOCK, JONATHAN HARKER!** YOU AND YOUR WIFE **MINA** LEAST OF ALL! YOU HAVE BOTH FELT THE POWERS OF THE **UNKNOWN!**

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT US?



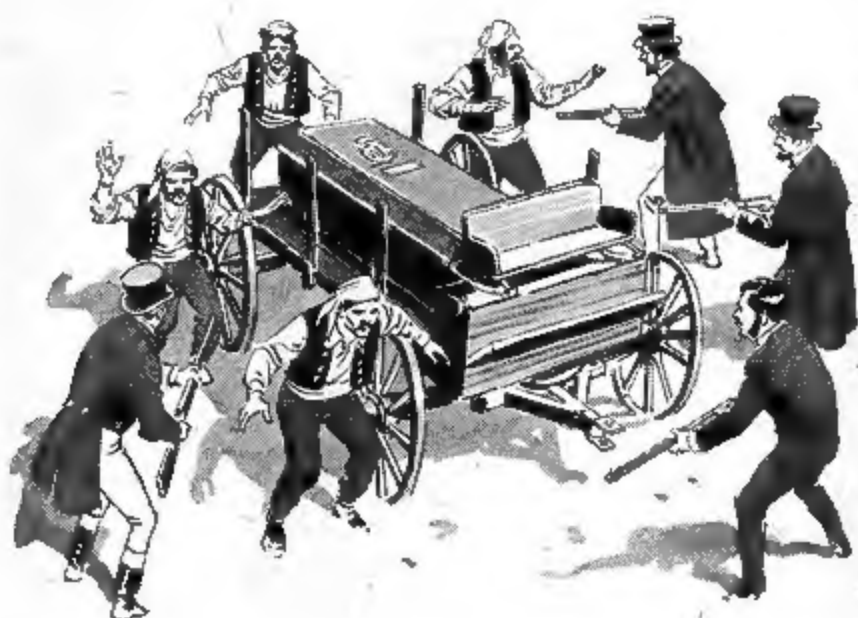
**LOOK CLOSELY! GAZE DEEP!** I SEE WHITE SNOW FALLING HEAVILY ... I HEAR THE HOWLING OF WOLVES ... I SEE GYPSIES PUSHING A WAGON STRAINED WITH A GREAT WEIGHT ... HEAVY WITH THE WEIGHT OF A ... **COFFIN!**





"I SEE FOUR MEN SURROUND AND STOP THE WAGON... YOUNG LORD GOLDALMING, DR. JOHN SEWARD, AN AMERICAN, QUINCEY MORRIS, AND YOU, **JONATHAN HARKER!**"

"IN THE DISTANCE, I SEE OTHER EYES WATCHING... THE OLD DOCTOR, VAN HELSING, AND A WOMAN, BEAUTIFUL BUT TAINTED BY UNSPEAKABLE EVIL... YOU, **MINA HARKER!**"



"NOW I SEE FIGHTING, VIOLENT AND DEADLY AGAINST THE SETTING SUN. YOU AND THE AMERICAN, MORTALLY WOUNDED, GRASP THE COFFIN... STRAIN TO GET IT OFF THE WAGON..."

"THE COFFIN IS OPEN! INSIDE... **THE PRINCE OF DEMONS!** HE GRINS IN TRIUMPH... THE SUN IS DOWN, HIS POWERS ARE FULL!"



"THEN, THE SWEEP AND FLASH OF STEEL AND SWIFT ARC OF THE WOODEN SHAFT!"

"I HEAR YOUR SOBS OF RELIEF AS THE VAMPIRE'S CURSE IS LIFTED... I SEE, ALMOST IN THE DRAWING OF A BREATH, A WHOLE BODY CRUMBLE INTO GRAY DUST INSIDE THE COFFIN... I SEE THE DEATH OF... **COUNT DRACULA!**"





NO CRYSTAL BALL COULD  
TELL ALL THAT! HOW DO  
YOU KNOW WHAT TRANS-  
PIRED, OLD WOMAN?

PLEASE... I MEANT  
ONLY TO FRIGHTEN  
A LITTLE! MY  
HUSBAND, KOSLAK,  
TOLD ME... HE WAS  
ONE OF THE GYPSIES  
ON THE WAGON!

ALL THE COUNT'S ESTATE WAS GATHERED  
FOR AUCTION... MY HUSBAND AND MANY  
OTHER GYPSIES WERE HIRED TO HELP  
TRANSPORT EVERYTHING... EVEN THE GREAT  
CASKET!

DRACULA'S COFFIN  
IN ENGLAND?

JONATHAN!  
LOOK!!



MY COSTUME IS MORE  
SUCCESSFUL THAN I  
DREAMED POSSIBLE...

... MY ONLY  
INTENTION WAS  
TO SEE IF THE  
BEAUTIFUL MRS.  
HARKER WILL  
GRANT A DANCE  
TO HER HOST!

BUT--  
I--

YOU CAN'T  
REFUSE YOUR  
HOST!













AS DIRECTOR OF AN INSANE ASYLUM, DR. JOHN SEWARD HAD LEARNED TO CONTROL HIS EMOTIONS. YET LISTENING TO JONATHAN HARKER RECOUNT THE EVENTS OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT, HE COULD NOT SUPPRESS A RISING TIDE OF FEAR AND DREAD... FEELINGS HE HAD NOT EXPERIENCED SINCE HE AND THE OTHERS HAD MATCHED WITS, AND **SOULS**, AGAINST **COUNT DRACULA**!

ARTICLE IN THIS PAPER INDICATES ONE OF THE UNDEAD STALKS SEACOAST VILLAGE OF WHITBY... WHERE THERE IS VAMPIRE, THERE MUST I GO TO DO BATTLE!

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I COULD TURN TO, JOHN... AND DR. VAN HELSING! THANK GOD, YOU WERE VISITING!

CHANCE VISIT DID NOT BRING ME FROM AMSTERDAM, FRIEND JONATHAN, BUT DREADFUL PURPOSE!

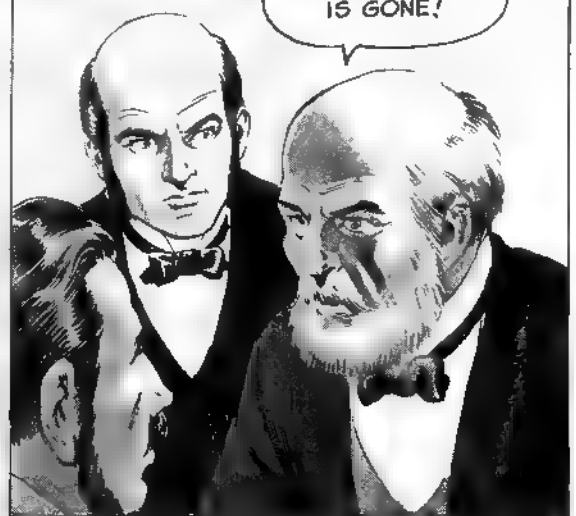
"SEVERAL WITNESSES CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN STRANGE SPECTRAL FIGURE NEAR SEACOAST AT DUSK AND DAWN... COINCIDING WITH THESE SIGHTINGS ARE REPORTS OF VILLAGERS SUFFERING STRANGE BITES AND LOSS OF BLOOD! MY FRIENDS, WE MUST GO TO WHITBY AND DESTROY THIS CREATURE!"



WHITBY! DRACULA FIRST LANDED IN ENGLAND THERE! THIS COULD BE A VICTIM OF HIS WE NEVER DISCOVERED!

FRIEND JONATHAN, I WOULD NOT ASK IT OF YOU IF I DID NOT BELIEVE THE SALVATION OF MADAM MINA LIES IN DESTROYING **THIS** CREATURE BEFORE ANOTHER NIGHT IS GONE!

EVEN SO, I CANNOT DO IT! NOT WHILE MINA IS IN THE HANDS OF YET ANOTHER FIEND!





THE SURF CRASHED WITH LOUD PERSISTENCE AGAINST THE BREAKERS, AS THE THREE MEN SEARCHED DESPERATELY INTO THE PREDAWN HOURS...

WE'VE BEEN AT IT ALL NIGHT, DR. VAN HELSING! THESE CLIFFS ARE RIDDLED WITH CAVES! HOW CAN WE HOPE TO FIND THE VAMPIRE?

YET IT IS OUR ONLY HOPE... **AND MADAM MINA'S!**

BUT WHY? WHAT HAS THIS CREATURE TO DO WITH ADRIAN VARNEY?



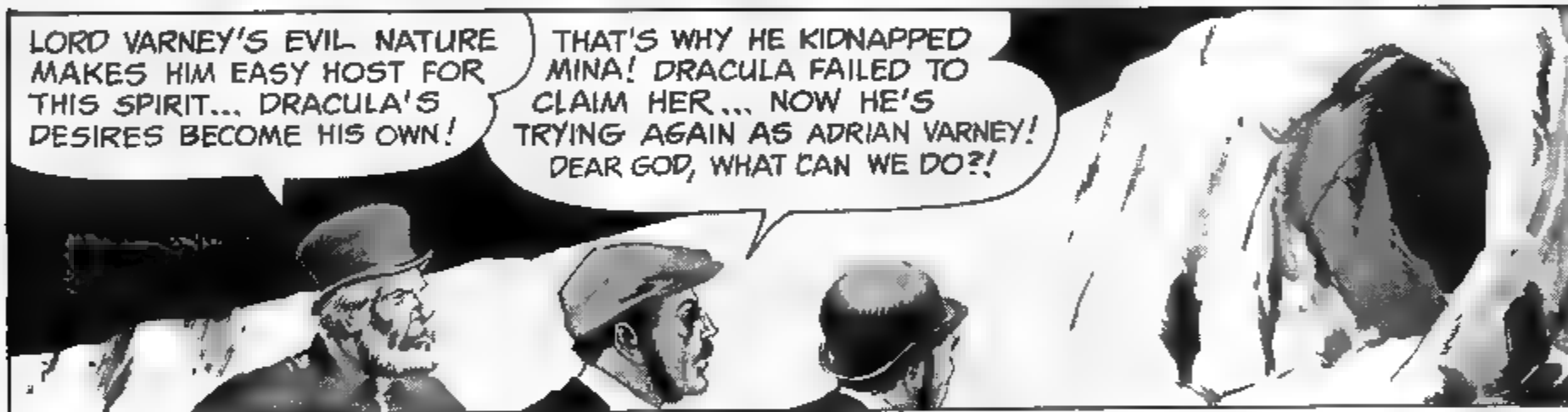
COUNT DRACULA IS KING AMONG UNDEAD... WE KILL HIS BODY, DESTROY HIS POWER, BUT NOT HIS SPIRIT! THAT LIVES AMONG SOIL AND ASHES IN HIS COFFIN! WAITING... WAITING...

THERE! ANOTHER CAVE!



LORD VARNEY'S EVIL NATURE MAKES HIM EASY HOST FOR THIS SPIRIT... DRACULA'S DESIRES BECOME HIS OWN!

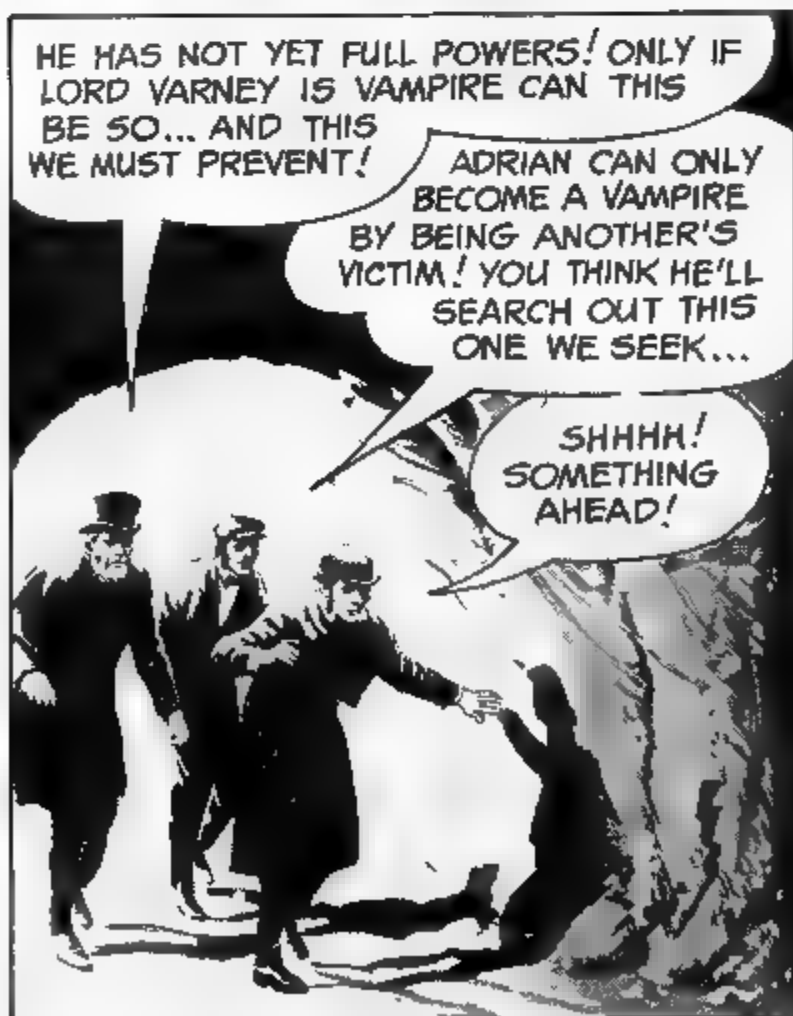
THAT'S WHY HE KIDNAPPED MINA! DRACULA FAILED TO CLAIM HER... NOW HE'S TRYING AGAIN AS ADRIAN VARNEY! DEAR GOD, WHAT CAN WE DO?!



HE HAS NOT YET FULL POWERS! ONLY IF LORD VARNEY IS VAMPIRE CAN THIS BE SO... AND THIS WE MUST PREVENT!

ADRIAN CAN ONLY BECOME A VAMPIRE BY BEING ANOTHER'S VICTIM! YOU THINK HE'LL SEARCH OUT THIS ONE WE SEEK...

SHHH!  
SOMETHING AHEAD!



**VAMPIRE!!**



THE HUNT IS ON... BUT IS THERE TIME TO STOP LORD VARNEY AND SAVE MINA HARKER? DON'T MISS THE CHILLING CONCLUSION IN **CREEPY #9 OF THE COFFIN OF DRACULA!!**





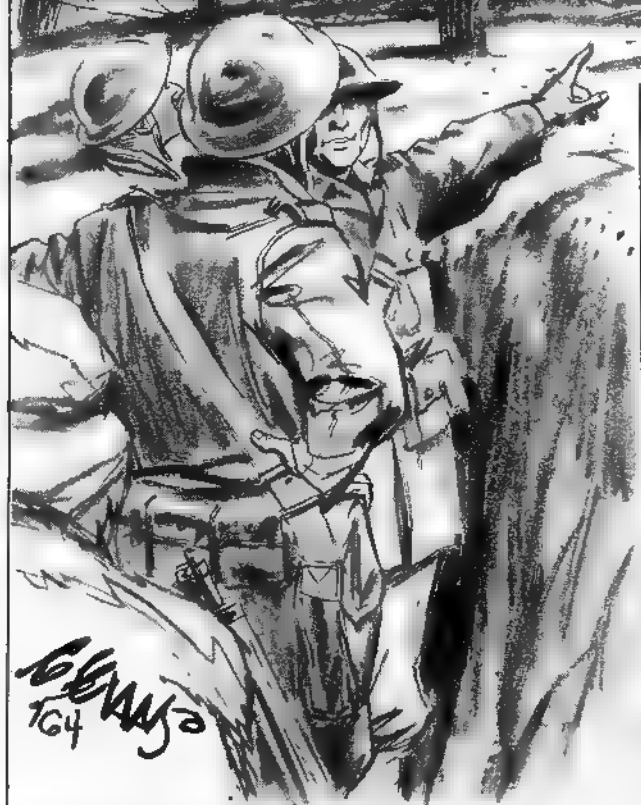
# DEATH PLANE

IT IS WORLD WAR I... A TIME OF FOUL SMELLING  
FOXHOLES AND DAREDEVIL SKYFIGHTERS.

I'D GIVE  
ANYTHING TO  
BE UP THERE  
RIGHT NOW!

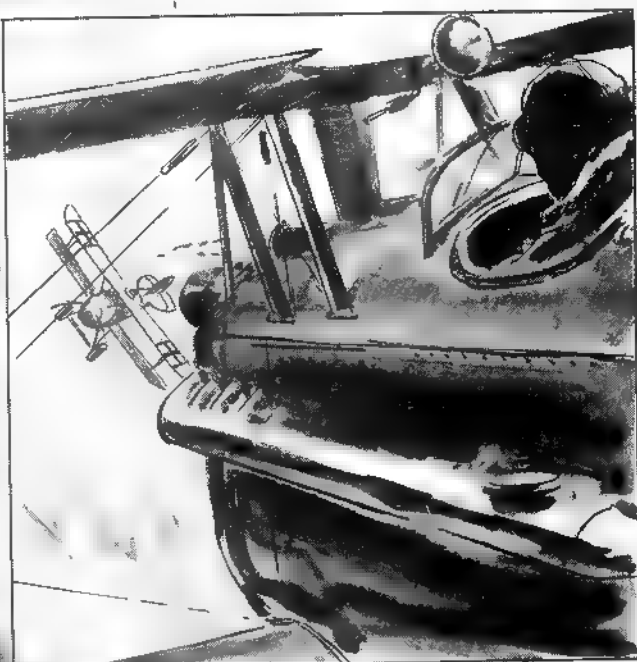
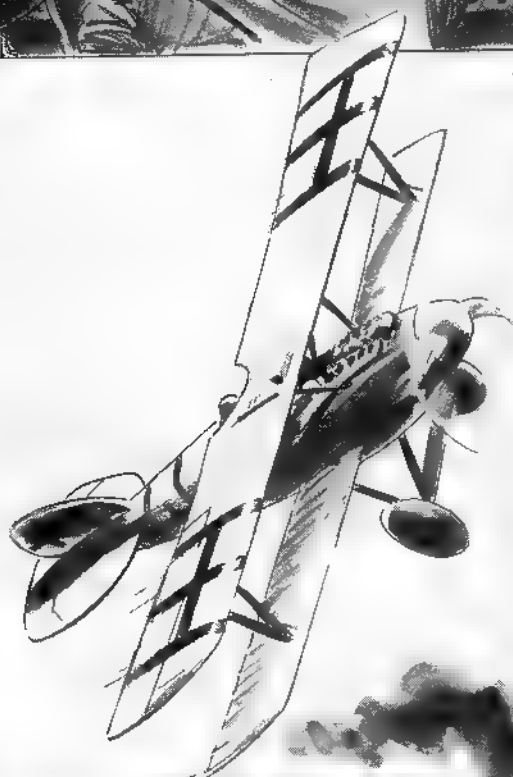
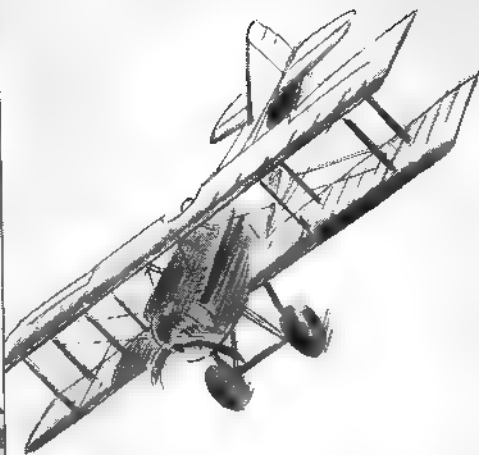
DON'T BE TOO SURE.  
YOU MAY HAVE THE SMELL  
OF FRESH AIR FOR AWHILE;  
BUT YOU'RE JUST AS LIKELY  
TO WIND UP WITH A FACE  
FULL OF GASOLINE AND  
OIL AND SMOKE!

SEE WHAT  
I MEAN?



GEORGE EVANS  
1964









THAT PLANE  
**WASN'T** ONE  
OF OURS!



THE REPORT IS FINAL, SIR. THERE'S AN  
UNMARKED PLANE UP THERE, INDISCRIMINATELY  
SHOOTING DOWN OTHERS FROM BOTH SIDES.  
SO FAR THE TOLL IS SEVEN FOR THE GERMANS,  
SIX FOR US! AND NO ONE SEEMS TO  
BRING HIM DOWN.



AS SOON AS THAT  
PLANE IS SIGHTED  
AGAIN, I WANT THE  
**ENTIRE SQUADRON**  
UP THERE TO BRING  
HIM DOWN, IS THAT  
CLEAR?

YES,  
SIR!



HEARD ABOUT  
THE MYSTERY  
ACE UP THERE?

NOTHING ELSE FOR THE  
LAST DAY AND A HALF!  
THINK EVERYONE'S RIGHT...?  
... I MEAN ABOUT IT  
BEING A **GHOST**  
PILOT?



PERHAPS WE'LL SOON KNOW.  
THERE'S THE SIGNAL NOW!

**WEEEEOOOOOOO!**  
**WEEEEOOOOOOO!**





ONE BY ONE THE PLANES TAXI INTO POSITION, EACH WITH AN IDENTICAL MISSION: **DEATH FOR THE UNMARKED PLANE!**



SIR, THE GERMANS HAVE ALREADY ENGAGED THE PLANE. SIX MORE WERE SHOT DOWN, AND THE OTHERS RETURNED TO BASE.

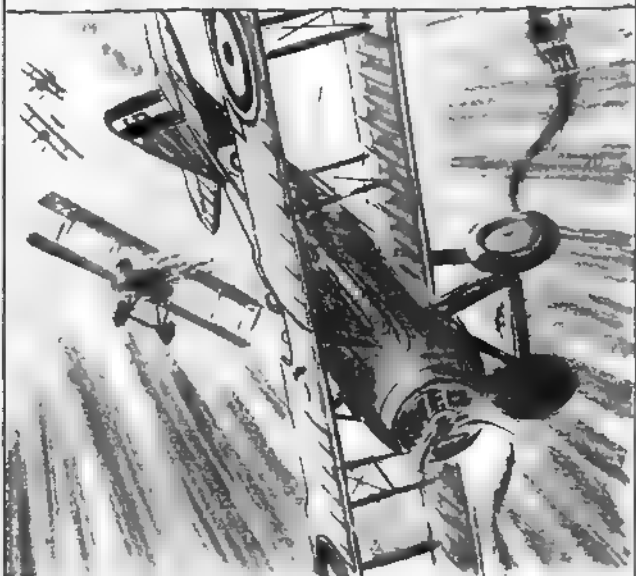
BLAST IT! WHAT KIND OF DEMON ARE WE DEALING WITH! LET'S JUST HOPE **WE** HAVE BETTER LUCK!



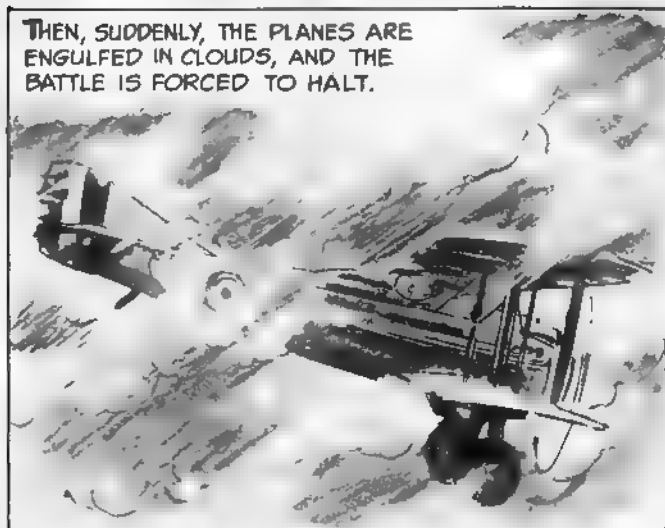
IN TIGHT FORMATION, THE ALLIES MANEUVER INTO POSITION.



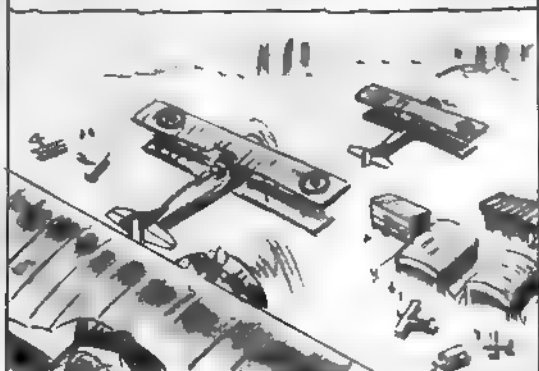
FOR TEN MINUTES THE BATTLE RAGES, AND THREE ALLIED PLANES FALL TO EARTH IN FLAMES!



THEN, SUDDENLY, THE PLANES ARE ENGULFED IN CLOUDS, AND THE BATTLE IS FORCED TO HALT.



FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES THE PLANES CIRCLE ABOVE THE CLOUDS, BUT THE MYSTERY ACE HAS VANISHED DISHEARTENED, THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE SQUADRON HEAD BACK FOR THEIR BASE.



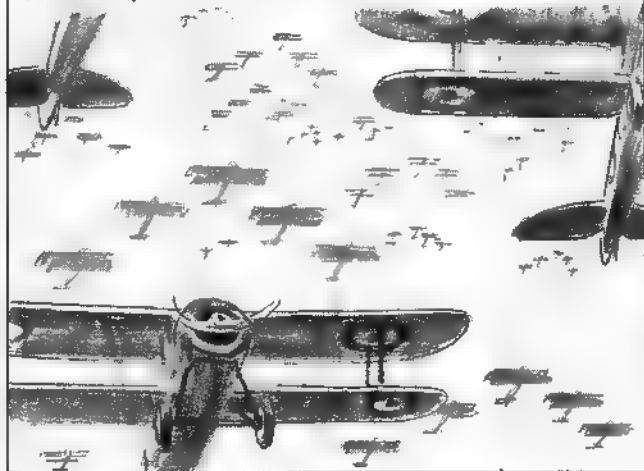
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE BEEN HEARING MANY REPORTS FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE LINE.... HOW BULLETS SEEM TO HAVE PASSED RIGHT THROUGH THIS PLANE ON COUNTLESS OCCASIONS, WITH NO RESULT WHATSOEVER. BUT DESPITE THE EVIDENCE, I CANNOT BELIEVE THIS PLANE TO BE OF SUPERNATURAL ORIGIN... AND NEITHER DO THE GERMANS.



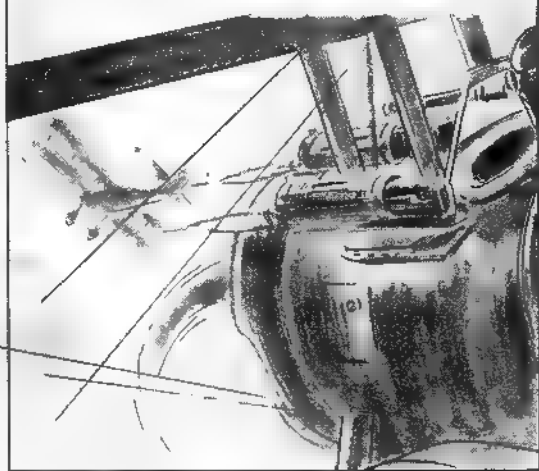
FOR THIS REASON, WE HAVE AGREED UPON A **TWO-DAY AERIAL TRUCE**. - DURING WHICH TIME, BOTH SIDES ARE TO BAND TOGETHER AND CO-OPERATE IN BRINGING THIS MUTUAL ENEMY FROM THE SKIES!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AN AIR ARMADA OF UNEQUALED PROPORTIONS SETS ITS SIGHTS UPON A SINGLE, UNMARKED AIRCRAFT..



THE SINGLE PLANE IS ATTACKED, BUT REMAINS ALWAYS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE SUN...



TWO PLANES FALL IN FLAMES...



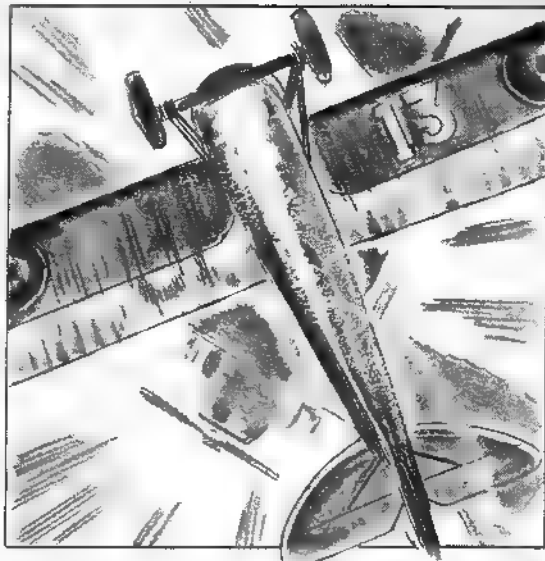
DESPITE THE FORCES AGAINST HIM, IT'S HARDER THAN EVER TO GET A GOOD SHOT AT HIM, THE WAY HE KEEPS BETWEEN US AND THE SUN. I...







AGHH! I'VE BEEN HIT! CAN'T GO DOWN, THOUGH--- MUST GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM! I'LL--I'LL CIRCLE FROM BENEATH, AND THEN...



HIS FACE... IT... IT WAS... **MY OWN!**

NOW I KNOW!  
NOW I KNOW...



... THAT **I** AM THE NEXT TO DIE...!



AND IT IS **MY** SOUL WHO NOW PILOTS THE MYSTERY PLANE... NEVER KNOWING REST... **NEVER** ... UNLESS... UNLESS...



...I CAN REPLACE IT WITH THAT OF **ANOTHER!**

WHO WAS THE **FIRST** PILOT TO FLY THE MYSTERY PLANE? WHO KNOWS? IT NEVER WAS SHOT DOWN, YOU KNOW ... IT'S STILL UP THERE; AND PERHAPS **YOU'LL** GET A CHANCE TO SEE IT SOMEDAY..... **REAL CLOSE!**





THE MOUNTAIN

# THE MOUNTAIN



Not even the noise of the car at the end of the valley broke the silence of the night. He ran without stopping, his heart pounding. He had seen the mountain from the safety of his room, but now he was here, and he could clearly see that they were waiting for him.

He had left the room before the night was over, with no chance to prepare for his journey. Now he was running, and he was alone. Still, he was not alone. He could see the mountain, and he could see the people who were waiting for him.



SHE TURNED FROM THE ROAD AND BEGAN TRUDGING UPWARD. IT WAS A GAMBLE, BUT THEY MIGHT NOT FOLLOW HER. IF SHE KEPT TO THE ROAD, SHE REASONED, IN A LITTLE MORE THAN AN HOUR'S TIME THEY WOULD CATCH HER ANYWAY. AND IF THEY DID, THEY MIGHT KILL HER ..



FALLING AND STUMBLING, SHE CLAMBERED DESPERATELY THROUGH THE DRIFTS. SHE KNEW THIS WAS ONLY A SMALL MOUNTAIN AND THAT THERE WAS THE SAFETY OF ANOTHER TOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE. WITH A LITTLE LUCK, SHE COULD MAKE IT...



GASPING, SHE PAUSED TO REST, AND AS HER EYES SCANNED THE VALLEY BELOW, SHE SAW THE TRAIL OF TORCHES HEADING BACK TOWARD THE TOWN. THE TOWNSPEOPLE HAD GIVEN UP THE CHASE.

...BUNCH OF LOUSY DO-GOODERS! I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUN ME OUT OF TOWN! I'LL GET EVEN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO !!



FOR LONG MINUTES SHE REMAINED THERE, BUT TO STAY THERE MEANT CERTAIN DEATH, SO SHE ONCE AGAIN BEGAN THE UPWARD CLIMB. TIME LAPSED INTO AN UNREAL DIMENSION. MECHANICALLY, SHE CLAWED HER WAY UP UNTIL DUMBLY, SHE WAS AWARE OF THE CABIN JUST AHEAD .



AT THE DOOR, SHE KNOCKED... ..AND IT WAS OPENED...



FROM THE DEPTHS OF A NIGHTMARISH DREAM, SHE AWOKES  
SUDDENLY TO THE REALITY OF HER SURROUNDINGS. A  
YOUNG, HANDSOME MAN HOVERED OVER HER ..

DON'T BE AFRAID.  
MY NAME IS LUKE..  
HOW DO YOU  
FEEL ?

WHA . OH.. OKAY, I GUESS.  
WHERE AM I ? HOW. . ?



YOU'VE SLEPT MORE  
THAN FOURTEEN HOURS.  
HERE DRINK THIS  
BRANDY, IT WILL  
WARM YOU

WARM ME ? ARE YOU  
KIDDING ? THAT FIREPLACE  
FEELS LIKE A BLAST  
FURNACE ! YOU . YOU  
LIVE HERE ALL ALONE ?



YES, VERY MUCH ALONE I'M A  
STUDENT DOING SOME RESEARCH  
ON THE BLACK ARTS. BUT THE  
TOWNSPEOPLE DON'T TRUST ME  
AND NEVER COME HERE. THE  
FOOLS THINK MY INTEREST IN  
BLACK MAGIC IS EVIL .



ARE YOU KIDDING ME,  
BUSTER ? I THOUGHT  
ALL THAT BLACK  
MAGIC STUFF WENT  
OUT WITH THE  
MIDDLE AGES !

NO, IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN WITH  
US, BUT TODAY THERE ARE  
FEW WHO BELIEVE IN THE DARK  
POWERS. I'VE MADE SOME  
MARVELOUS DISCOVERIES  
I CAN BEND A MAN'S WILL  
TO MINE IN A MATTER  
OF MOMENTS.



OH, HYPNOTISM,  
HUH ? SAY,  
HANDSOME, IF  
YOU'RE ON THE  
LEVEL . YOU  
MIGHT BE ABLE  
TO HELP ME

I'D BE GLAD TO HELP YOU, IF I  
CAN YOU DON'T KNOW HOW NICE  
IT IS TO HAVE.. I MEAN, I GET  
SO LONELY. .



I KNOW, HONEY. THE PEOPLE  
IN THAT TOWN OUGHT TO BE  
HORSEWHIPPED — MAKING YOU  
STAY UP HERE ! BUT WHAT  
CAN WE DO ABOUT IT ?

OH, WE COULD DO  
SOMETHING ! IT'S  
SIMPLE ' ALL WE  
NEED IS THE  
MAYOR !





**THE  
MAYOR!!**

OF COURSE! YOU GET THE MAYOR TO COME  
HERE AND I CAN MAKE HIM DO ANYTHING  
YOU WANT! I'D GO MYSELF, BUT YOU CAN  
SEE I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES!  
**I'D FREEZE!**



YEAH, BUT .  
THE MAYOR...  
I DON'T KNOW...

I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU. THEY'LL  
NEVER EXPECT YOU TO GO BACK  
THERE. AND YOU WON'T HAVE  
TO BE AFRAID OF **ANYTHING...**  
WITH **THIS!**



**L**ATE THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AFTER A COLD AND BITTER JOURNEY  
DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN, SHE HUDDLED IN THE SHADOWS UNTIL  
THE MAYOR'S CAR TURNED SLOWLY INTO THE DRIVEWAY AND CAME  
TO A STOP. THEN...

**YOU?! YOU BRAZEN  
HUSSEY! HOW  
DARE YOU...**

**BE QUIET, YOU PURITANICAL OLD FOOL! IF  
YOU WANT TO LIVE, TURN THIS CAR AROUND  
AND DRIVE EXACTLY WHERE I SAY!**



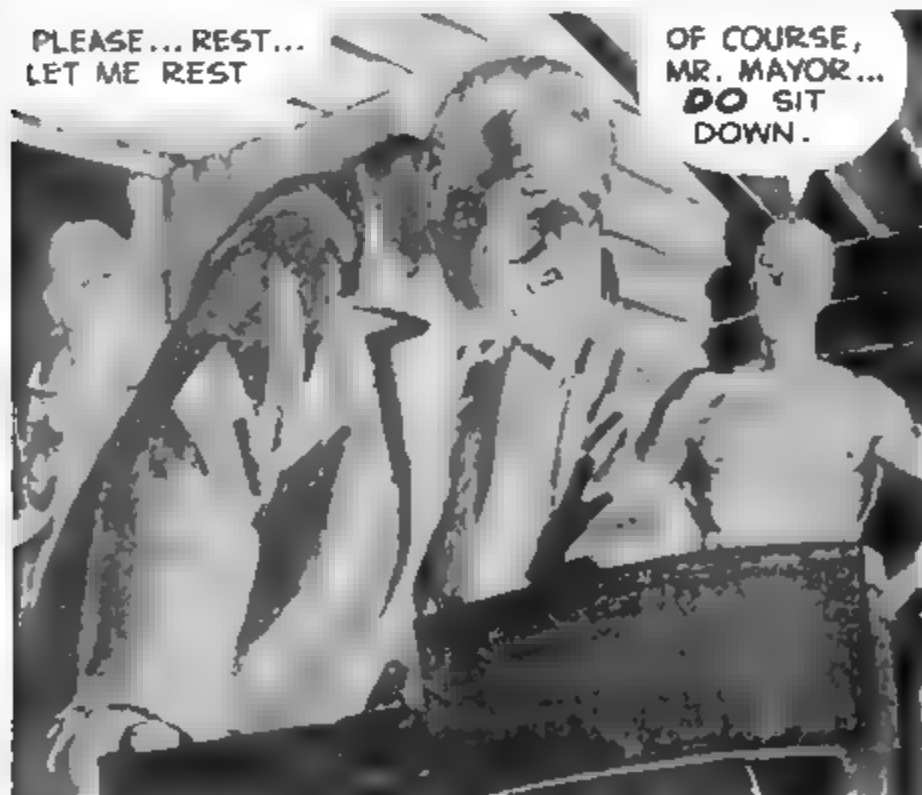
**F**EARFULLY, THE MAYOR DID AS HE WAS TOLD.  
THE CAR CREEPT SILENTLY FROM THE TOWN,  
ACROSS THE VALLEY AND UP THE MOUNTAIN  
ROAD UNTIL, WITH WHEELS SPINNING AND  
MOTOR WHINING, IT STALLED IN THE DRIFTS.  
FROM THERE, THEY CONTINUED ON FOOT...



**L**ABORIOUSLY, THEY CLIMBED THE REMAINING DISTANCE  
AND STUMBLED HEAVILY INTO THE CABIN .

PLEASE... REST...  
LET ME REST

OF COURSE,  
MR. MAYOR...  
**DO SIT  
DOWN.**



I PROMISE YOU, YOUR  
WEARINESS SHALL  
NEVERMORE CONCERN  
YOU!

WHA...WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

**AAAGGHH!**





IT IS DONE.



GEE, LUKE, THAT'S **GREAT!** WE'VE GOT IT MADE! NOW WE CAN LIVE RIGHT IN THE MAYOR'S HOUSE! WE'LL GET ANYTHING WE WANT! WE'LL RUN THE WHOLE TOWN!

YOU STUPID GIRL



WHA... STUPID?! WHY...

**STUPID,** I SAY! BLIND AND STUPID! DO YOU THINK I WANT TO POSSESS THIS EMPTY SHELL OF A MAN SO I CAN LIVE IN HIS HOUSE? DO YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT POLITICS OR WEALTH OR EVEN **FAME?**

HEY...WHAT'S WRONG? YOU... YOU'RE DIFFERENT...

YOU THOUGHT TO USE ME AS A TOOL TO GAIN YOUR REVENGE, BUT YOU MISJUDGED ME! I DON'T CARE A FIG FOR YOU **OR** YOUR REVENGE! IT WAS **I** WHO MADE USE OF **YOU!**



FOOLISH GIRL! THE ONLY WAY I COULD EVER LEAVE THIS CABIN WAS TO HAVE SOMEONE WHOSE BODY I COULD ENTER, WHOSE MIND I COULD CONTROL... AND YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME THAT SOMEONE!

STOP! GET AWAY! GET AWAY OR I'LL SHOOT!



I WARNED YOU!

**BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!**



HA! HA HA HA!  
BULLETS CAN'T  
HURT ME WOMAN  
YOU CAN'T STOP  
ME AND WHEN I  
FINISH WITH YOU  
I'LL BE FREE!

PLEASE! STOP!  
LEAVE ME ALONE!  
LEAVE ME ALONE!  
DON'T...

HE'S  
THE TOWN THE WORLD!  
**FREE! FREE!**

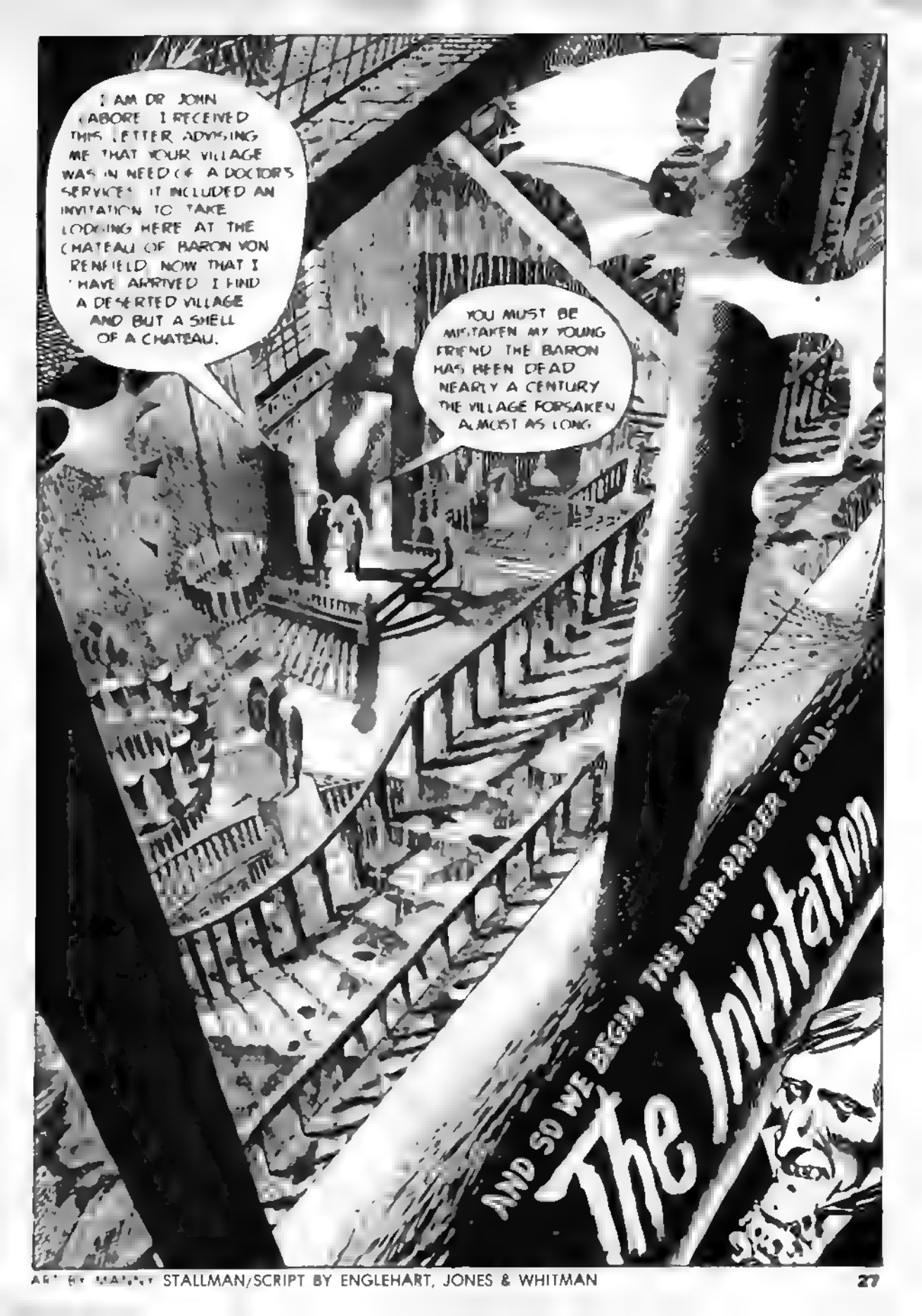
...FREE TO  
SNARE MEN'S  
SOULS!

AAGGGO HHHHHH

HER SHRIEKING  
SCREAMS WERE LOST  
IN THE ROAR OF  
FLAMES THERE WAS  
NO FLOOR TO THE  
FIREPLACE AND SHE  
FELL DOWN DOWN  
EVER DEEPER INTO  
THE FIRES OF HADES.  
HER TORTURED FLESH  
SEARING WITH THE  
AGONY OF OBLIVION  
HER EARS RINGING  
WITH LUCIFER'S  
TRIUMPHANT MANIACAL  
LAUGHTER...

HEH! HEH!  
NOT STUFF,  
HUH GANG? I'M  
NOT GOING TO  
MAKE ANY PUNS  
ABOUT HOW  
**BURNED UP**  
OUR LITTLE GAL  
WAS BUT SHE'LL BE  
REMEMBERED  
AS A REAL  
**NOT NUMBER!**  
THE DEVIL  
YOU SAY?





I AM DR JOHN  
LABORE. I RECEIVED  
THIS LETTER ADVISING  
ME THAT YOUR VILLAGE  
WAS IN NEED OF A DOCTOR'S  
SERVICES. IT INCLUDED AN  
INVITATION TO TAKE  
LODGING HERE AT THE  
CHATEAU OF BARON VON  
RENFIELD. NOW THAT I  
HAVE ARRIVED I FIND  
A DESERTED VILLAGE  
AND BUT A SHELL  
OF A CHATEAU.

YOU MUST BE  
MISTAKEN MY YOUNG  
FRIEND. THE BARON  
HAS BEEN DEAD  
NEARLY A CENTURY.  
THE VILLAGE FORSAKEN  
ALMOST AS LONG.

AND SO WE BEGIN THE HAIR-RAISING CALL...  
**The Invitation**



# A STRANGE...INDEED SINISTER LEGEND LIES BEHIND THE DECAYING WALLS OF THIS CHATEAU...

IT BEGAN 93 YEARS AGO ON A MOONLIT NIGHT, MUCH LIKE TONIGHT, WHEN BARON VON RENFIELD'S COACH WAS TRAVELING ON THE NARROW ROAD... COMING INTO THE SOUTHERN SLUM OF THE VILLAGE. THE HOUR WAS LATE, AND THE COACHMAN WAS DRIVING THE HORSES AT FULL GALLOP TO DELIVER HIS MASTER TO A LATE RENDEZVOUS....



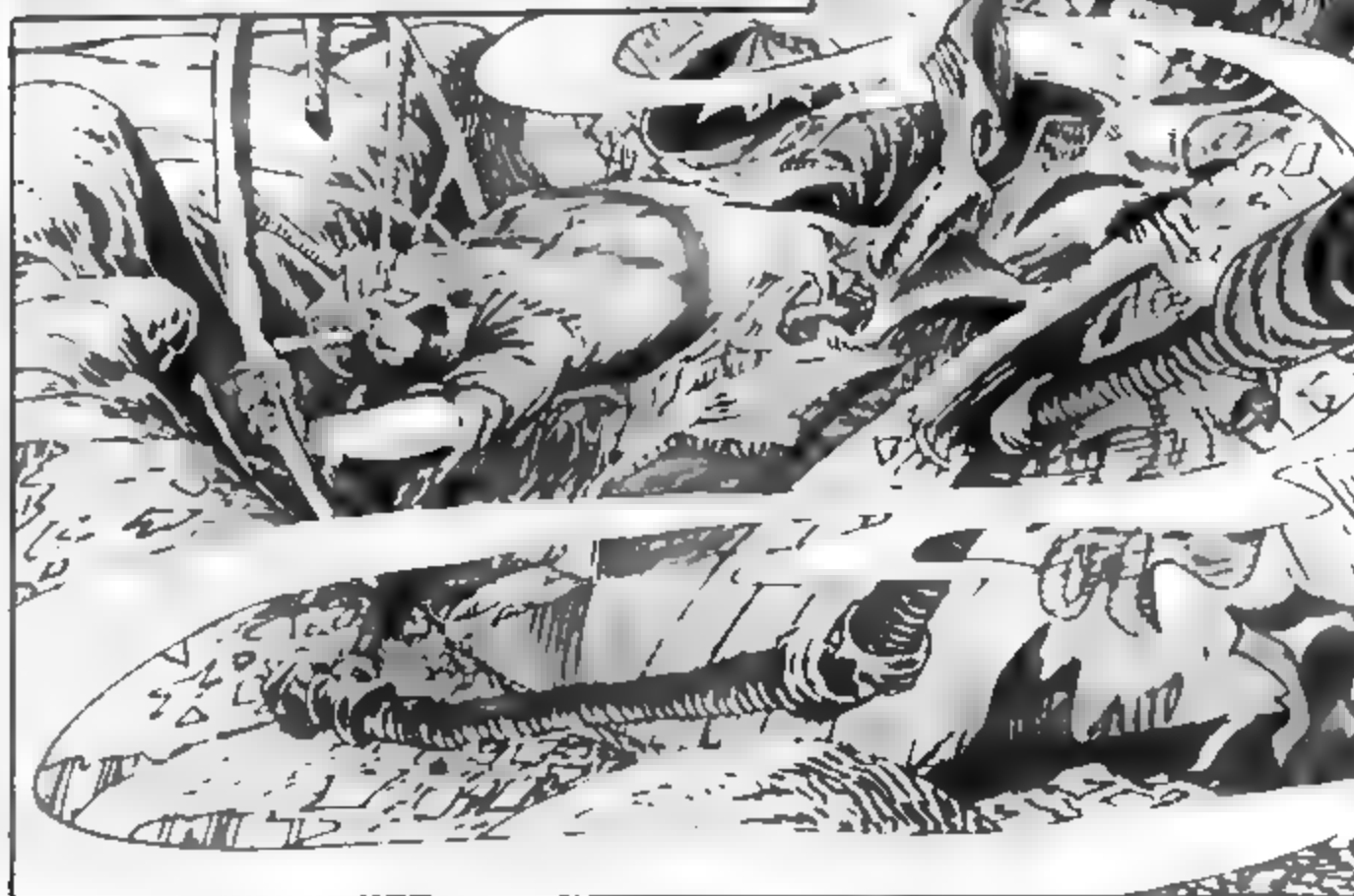
"UNKNOWN TO THE DRIVER, A DEFECTIVE WHEEL WAS SLOWLY BREAKING FROM THE AXLE WITH EACH JOLT"



"THEN, WITH ONE GREAT JOG, THE WHEEL FLEW OFF.. AND.."



"MIRACULOUSLY, THE BARON ESCAPED INJURY. WITH HIS GOOD RIGHT ARM -- HIS LEFT HAD BEEN LEFT USELESS AS A RESULT OF A WOUND RECEIVED YEARS EARLIER -- HE PULLED HIMSELF OUT OF THE OVERTURNED COACH..."



FINDING  
HIMSELF  
BADLY  
SHAKEN  
BUT  
SOUND  
OF LIMB,  
THE  
BARON  
SURVEYED  
HIS  
SITUATION.

PETER!  
DEAD, POOR  
DEVIL!

MUST COLLECT  
MYSELF!  
PERHAPS  
SOME  
WATER.

WHA...?

WH...  
WHAT DO  
YOU WANT

THAT SHOULD NOT BE DIFFICULT TO COMPREHEND! WE ARE VAMPIRES IN SEARCH OF BLOOD! IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU HAVE BEEN DELIVERED TO SATISFY OUR THIRST!

NO! NO! YOU MUST NOT MAKE ME YOUR VICTIM! I AM BARON VON RENFIELD! I AM A MAN OF GREAT INFLUENCE IN HUNGARY! I HAVE FRIENDS. BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCES. MANY PEOPLE ALL BIGGER HEALTHIER THAN I! SPARE ME AND I WILL SEE THAT YOUR CUPS OVERFLOW WITH BLOOD...

NOT JUST THIS NIGHT, BUT FOUR NIGHTS! THINK... FOUR FOR ONE! I SWEAR BY MY FAMILY OATH!

YOUR PROPOSAL IS ATTRACTIVE! WE WILL GIVE YOU UNTIL NEXT WEEK AT THIS TIME FOR THE FIRST! BUT, BEAR IN MIND, BARON BREACH OF TRUST WILL LEAD TO HORRORS YOU CANNOT IMAGINE!



"WHEN ONCE AGAIN IN THE SECLUSION OF HIS CHATEAU BARON VON RENFIELD PACED AWAY THE REMAINDER OF THE NIGHT HIS THOUGHTS TORE AT HIS FATIGUED MIND, SEEKING A SOLUTION TO HIS FLIGHT.."

THANK GOD THE SUN 'TIL ALMOST ERADICATES LAST NIGHT'S GHOSTLY ENCOUNTER' BUT I KNOW THE VAMPIRES WERE NO NIGHTMARE NOR MY VOW TO THEM



WHA! I SHALL GIVE A MASQUERADE BALL! WINE, MUSIC AND A VERY SPECIAL GUEST.



"WITH FEVERISH FINGERS, THE BARON SCRAWLED OUT THE INVITATION HE ALMOST FELT PAIN IN HIS DEADENED LEFT ARM AS HIS MIND RACED BACK TO THAT NIGHT SO MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN HE HAD CHANCED TO COME UPON A LOVER'S MEETING"

EVA!...  
MY FIANCEE  
WITH MY  
BEST FRIEND!



"THERE COULD BE NO ALTERNATIVE ONE OF NOBLE BLOOD MUST SEEK SATISFACTION' SO IT WAS THAT BARON VON RENFIELD MET BORIS MEDRA ON THE DUELING GROUNDS."

FOUR FIVE SIX



"THUS, WAS DELIVERED THE WOUND THAT RENDERED HIS LEFT ARM USELESS



AN ENVELOPE WITH BARON VON RENFIELD'S SEAL' CURIOUS - INDEED CURIOUS



"THE BALL WAS HELD ON THE NIGHT OF THE BARON'S DEADLINE WITH THE VAMPIRES

BORIS, I AM GLAD YOU COULD COME!

FRANKLY, RENNIE, MY INQUIRING MIND WOULD NOT HAVE ALLOWED ME TO STAY AWAY!

"OUTSIDE THE GREAT BALL-ROOM, ANXIOUS EYES WATCHED IN QUIET ANTICIPATION..."

YOU MUST ADMIT, IT IS A BIT CURIOUS THAT YOU SHOULD EXPRESS A DESIRE TO SEE ME AGAIN, AFTER SO MANY YEARS!

WE WERE CLOSE FRIENDS WHEN WE WERE YOUNG NOW WE ARE OLD! THE PAST IS PAST IT IS TIME WE FORGET OUR QUARREL, BORIS!

LET US GO OUT ON THE GROUNDS WHERE WE CAN MORE EASILY TALK

SPLENDID! WE HAVE MANY YEARS' CONVERSATION TO MAKE UP FOR I HAVE BEEN A LONELY MAN SINCE EVA DIED LAST YEAR!

I WISH SHE WERE HERE NOW. IT BOTHERED HER **DEEPLY** THAT OUR FRIENDSHIP ENDED AS IT.. **UNHHHHHHH!**

"THE LIMP FORM OF BORIS MEDRA WAS SWIFTLY SPIRITED TO A HIDDEN DUNGEON FAR BENEATH THE BALLROOM, WHERE THE VAMPIRES QUICKLY CLUSTERED ABOUT HIM! LOOKING DOWN AT THE NOW CONSCIOUS MAN'S PULSING THROAT, THE UNHOLY GROUP KNEW ITS GLISTENING FANGS WERE ABOUT TO TASTE FRUITS OF PATIENCE. THE FIRST INVITATION HAD BEEN A SUCCESS"

"THE BARON DISCOVERED THAT REVENGE MADE THE COMPILING OF HIS UN-GODLY LIST A MUCH EASIER TASK! WHO WOULD BE MORE LOGICAL TO RECEIVE THE SECOND INVITATION TO DOOM THAN DR KOVAC, WHO IN ONE OF HIS DRUNKEN STUPORS HAD FAILED TO TAKE PROPER PRECAUTIONS IN REPAIRING THE BARON'S DUELING WOUND? INDEED, HIS DRUNKEN NEGLECT HAD CAUSED INFECTION TO SET IN AND THE BARON'S LEFT ARM TO BE A LIFELESS PULP OF WITHERED FLESH..."

IT IS MOST GENEROUS OF YOU, BARON, TO INVITE ME... WHO?... **VAMPIRES! EEAGHHH!**



"AND WHEN AT LAST THE BLOOD FEAST WAS COMPLETED, THE LEADER OF THE VAMPIRES SPOKE..."

"YOU HAVE KEPT YOUR PLEDGE THUS FAR! WE SHALL EXPECT TWO MORE!"



"HUGO, THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH, WAS THE THIRD TO RECEIVE AN ENVELOPE WITH THE BARON VON RENFIELD'S SEAL. IT HAD BEEN HUGO'S CARELESS REPAIR OF THE COACH WHEEL THE MORNING OF THE CRASH THAT HAD CAUSED THE FATEFUL MEETING WITH THE VAMPIRES. THE BLACKSMITH WAS INDEED PLEASED WHEN HE READ HIS INVITATION TO DINNER WITH THE BARON TO DISCUSS CONSTRUCTION OF A SPECIAL COACH..."

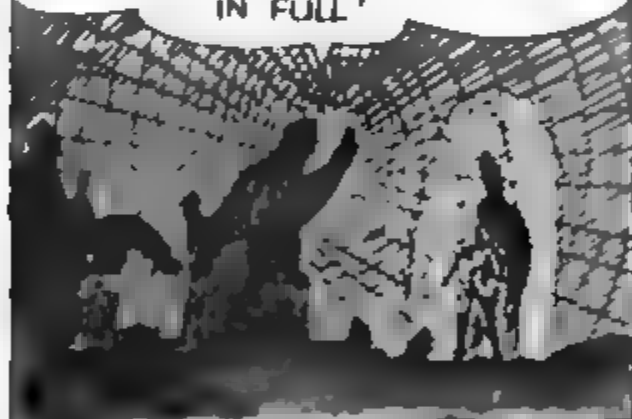


"THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR ME, BARON! ONCE THE WORD GETS AROUND THAT I AM BUILDING A COACH FOR BARON VON RENFIELD, MY SHOP WILL BE FLOODED WITH NEW CUSTOMERS!"



"THE BRAWNY BLACKSMITH PUT UP A GREATER STRUGGLE THAN THE OTHERS... BUT HIS EFFORTS WERE WASTED WHEN THE VAMPIRES HAD FINISHED THEIR BLOOD FEAST..."

"ONE MORE, BARON VON RENFIELD. AND YOUR DEBT WILL BE PAID IN FULL!"



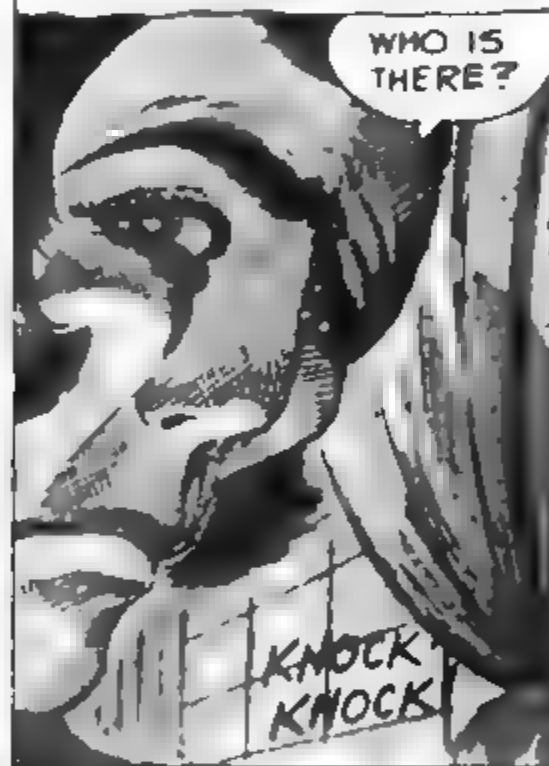
"THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE SLEEPLESS EONS FOR BARON VON RENFIELD..."

"WHAT AM I TO DO? WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THREE PEOPLE CONNECTED WITH MY CHATEAU, I HAVE NO CHANCE OF LURING ANYONE ELSE BUT I MUST! THE VAMPIRES ARE GROWING IMPATIENT!"



"AND THEN CAME THE KNOCK"

"WHO IS THERE?"



"WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR, HIS BLOOD FROZE AS HE LOOKED UPON THE THIRST-CRAZED FACES SPITTING RUNNING DOWN FROM THEIR LIPS... THEIR FANGS SPARKLING IN THE MOONLIGHT..."

"YOUR INVITATION"



"HUGO! BORIS... GOOD LORD. YOU TOO ARE VAMPIRES!"

DR. CABORE FELT A CHILL RUN THROUGH HIS BODY AS HE STOOD FASCINATED... LISTENING TO OLD MAN'S TALE...

THAT, MY YOUNG FRIEND, IS THE LEGEND BEHIND THIS ONCE MAGNIFICENT CHATEAU...

BUT YOU LEFT OUT THE ENDING... WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BARON?

CAN'T YOU GUESS? I AM BARON VON RENFIELD!

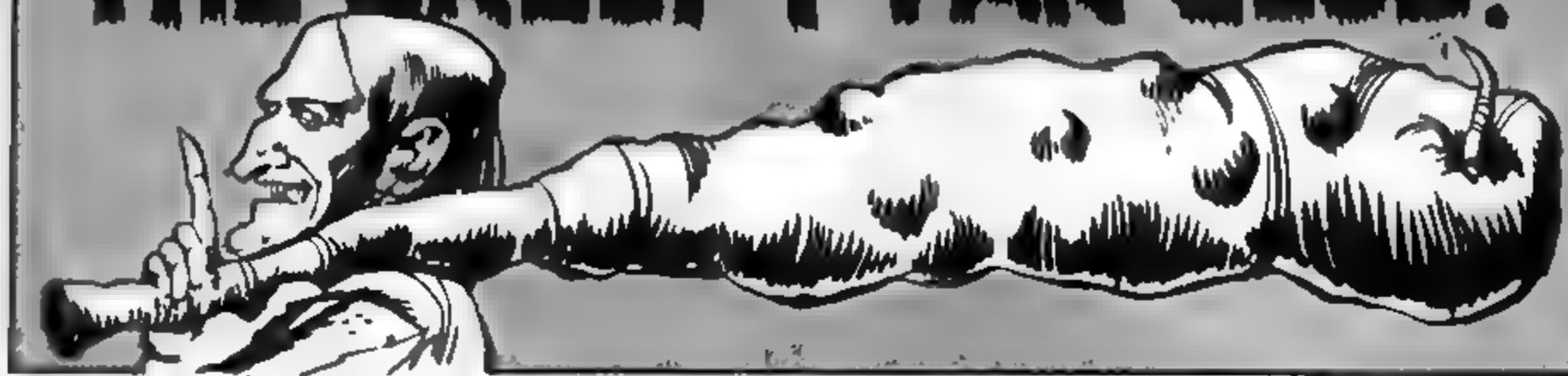
EVEN AS THE OLD MAN SPOKE, HIS SINISTER COMRADES EMERGED SILENTLY FROM THE INKY SHADOWS... QUIVERING, WITH ANTICIPATION, AS THEY CLOSED IN ON THEIR NEWLY ARRIVED GUEST...

I FOUND THAT INVITATIONS WERE VERY EFFECTIVE IN OBTAINING NEW GUESTS FOR MY FRIENDS AND MYSELF! **WE ARE SO HAPPY YOU COULD COME!!**

FEEL LEFT OUT, FIENDIES? THE BARON HAS PLENTY OF LEFT-OVER INVITATIONS... JUST CHECK YOUR MAIL BOX THEN GET READY TO CHECK OUT... **PERMANENTLY!**



# THE CREEPY FAN CLUB!



It's FIENDISH FAN time again, FRENZIED FOLLOWERS! Welcome once more to this PULSATING PAGE devilishly designed for you MONSTROUS MEMBERS of my club . . .

At the top of the agenda is this month's biography of one of our DEMON DRAFTSMEN. This time out, we've picked GRAY MORROW. His answers to our questionnaire were so complete that we thought all you FELLOW FIENDS might enjoy it more if we left it in Gray's own words. By the way, the picture below is not how GHOLLISH GRAY normally looks. Sometimes he smokes a cigar!



"I was born March 7, 1934, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, although I seem to remember being 31 years old all my life. Except when I get up in the morning, then I'm 131. My wife, Betty and I were married in New York about 8 or 9 years ago. I can't remember our anniversary for her—do you expect me to do it for you? We have one son, Randy, who is 150 years old. He gets up even earlier than me.

"When it finally came home to me that I couldn't grow up to be King Arthur, Sam Spade, or Flash Gordon (I guess I must have been about 31 at the time) I decided the next best thing would be to illustrate their exploits, thereby enjoying them vicariously and not having to grow up at all. A clear case of arrested development. By way of formal art training I attended classes at the C.F.F.

A in Chicago in 1954, which were taught by Jerry Warshaw for two nights a week for two months. In spite of all he taught me, I came to New York to break into comics anyway. Everything I've done to earn a dollar with a pencil since leaving Fort Wayne, I consider as informal training.

"My first professional art job involved designing and silk-screen processing hand-painted t-shirts during summer vacations from Northside High School. Later, in Chicago I did some agency work. My first comic book work in New York was either a romance story for Toby Press, or adapting "Conan and the Tower of the Elephant" for some outfit whose name I've long since forgotten and who never did come out with the job. That was my debut in comics. At a meeting of the Cartoonist Society, I met WALLY WOOD. This led to doing some penciling for him, which in turn led to meeting AL WILLIAMSON and more of the same. Eventually, I broke the ice with the Marvel group and had my own account. This was interrupted by two years in the mbo (or military service in Korea). Back in 1958, I did work for CRACKED and CLASSIC COMICS to start with, then others, including SICK. I've illustrated about 20 books for the Bobbs-Merrill Cofas series to date, interspersed with others of the same genre for other publishers. I do covers and interior illustrations for almost all the science-fiction pulps and most recently have done paperback covers, mostly for Ace.

No one single artist stands out as a particular influence or inspiration. . . . I've learned a little from just about everyone. Especially encouraging was Gene Craig, who is presently the editorial cartoonist for the Columbus Dispatch, and the only artist I ever met who I literally could draw with both hands. The type of work I mainly enjoy doing is fantasy and science-fiction, but generally speaking anything that offers escape or excites one's sense of wonder, from a western to a James Bond-type thriller. As for hobbies.

I know CREEPY isn't exactly a family type magazine, but maybe we'd better go on to the next question anyway. Ambitions?

To have more time to devote to my hobbies!"

Gray's fine rendering and vivid mastery of many different techniques has made his stories among the most popular, judging from the fan mail falling into the dungeon. Covers by Morrow have appeared on Warren Publishing's two movie monster mags, FAMOUS MONSTERS and MON-

STER WORLD, but this month marks the first time (but certainly not the last) his artwork has graced one of our comic-style mags. We wondered if anyone could meet the high standards set by FIENDISH FRANK FRAZETTA (who at this writing is hard at work on the cover to EERE #3) but it looks like MONSTROUS MORROW has more than done it!

Leering at you from below is none other than yours truly, UNCLE CREEPY! This lurid likeness is from the PETRIFYING PEN of fiendish fan club member #777, Kirk Henderson of Dublin, California, who writes: "I hope I didn't make you too handsome!" You were a little flattering, Kirk, but I may still use it to frighten artists into making deadlines! But don't let it frighten you other CREEPY CLUBBERS from sending in your own contributions (Send art or story along with your CFC number) . . . For those who WANT to but aren't members, join now! See the ad on page 67! And see us again in issue #9!



EVERY GUY SHOULD HAVE A GHOUL, RIGHT, FELLOW FIENDSTERS?  
EVEN IF HE'S A ROBOT! WELL, YOU'VE SEEN THE BRIDE OF  
FRANKENSTEIN, NOW STEEL YOURSELVES FOR....

# ADAM LINK'S MATE!



W-WHO?

## MEMOIRS OF ADAM LINK (PART IV)

*In my isolated cabin  
in the Ozarks, I was  
weakening, my life  
current ebbing away  
deliberately --- for I  
had chosen not to  
replace my central  
battery ---*

I'M PROFESSOR HILLORY, A  
RETIRED SCIENTIST. I HAVE  
A CABIN A MILE FROM HERE...  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

G-GO AWAY! THIS IS NOT MY  
WORLD --- I AM LEAVING IT...  
IN FIVE MINUTES MY  
BATTERY WILL GO DEAD!



"BUT HILLORY RAN OUT TO HIS CAR  
AND CAME BACK WITH ITS BATTERY..



YOU BROUGHT ME  
BACK TO LIFE... BUT  
AGAINST MY WILL. KAY  
TEMPLE... A FLESH AND  
BLOOD GIRL... FELL IN  
LOVE WITH ME! AND  
I WITH HER! BUT  
IT WAS MADNESS...

YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT  
TOO VALUABLE TO DIE!  
I HAVE PLANS  
FOR YOU!

MY ONLY  
PLAN IS TO  
LEAVE THIS  
WORLD!



"PROFESSOR HILLORY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE  
TRIED TO HOLD BACK A TRACTOR..."



KAY TEMPLE MADE YOU  
REALIZE YOUR YEARNING  
FOR COMPANISHIP...  
WELL, YOU TIN IDIOT...  
WHY NOT MAKE  
ANOTHER ROBOT?

YOUR MENTIONING KAY'S  
NAME GAVE ME AN IDEA...  
I WILL CREATE A NEW  
ROBOT! SHE WILL  
BE MY METAL  
MATE!

SHE? A FEMALE  
ROBOT? BUT...  
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!!



A FEMALE MENTALLY!  
IF KAY TEMPLE WILL  
HELP ME.. AND IF YOU  
CAN AID ME IN BUILDING  
A BODY FOR THIS  
IRIDIUM SPONGE  
BRAIN...





"THE GREAT DAY  
CAME, AS I FIRST  
SENT CURRENT  
SURGING  
THROUGH THE  
NEWLY COM-  
PLETED ROBOT  
FORM..."

EVE! MY EVE! SOON  
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO  
UNDERSTAND ME!

ADAM AND EVE  
LINK... HMMM...  
THE START OF A  
ROBOT RACE...  
AIDING  
MANKIND!



"KAY TEMPLE -- NOW MRS. JACK HALL... ANSWERED  
MY PLEA FOR HELP IN THE UNIQUE EXPERIMENT..."

I SEE! I'M TO  
GIVE EVE THE  
FEMININE  
VIEWPOINT!

RIGHT, KAY! DR. CHARLES LINK  
GAVE ME THE MALE POINT OF  
VIEW. THESE ESP  
HELMETS WILL  
PROJECT YOUR  
THOUGHTS INTO  
EVE'S BRAIN!



"DAY AFTER DAY, KAY TAUGHT EVE..."

FLOWERS ALWAYS  
FRESHEN UP A  
HOME, EVE.

I'LL REMEMBER  
THAT! THEY'RE  
SO PRETTY!



"PROFESSOR HILLORY  
AND I STAYED AWAY  
TO AVOID UPSETTING  
THE PROCESS.  
A MONTH LATER,  
EVE'S EDUCATION  
WAS DONE..."

EVE,  
MEET  
ADAM  
LINK!

ANOTHER  
ROBOT, LIKE  
ME!! NO... HE'S  
DIFFERENT  
SOMEHOW!



"KAY HAD DONE HER JOB WELL FOR WE WERE  
AS MAN AND WOMAN... AND BEFORE LONG..."

I LOVE  
YOU,  
ADAM!

OUR CUE TO GO, AND  
LEAVE THEM ALONE LIKE  
ANY TWO LOVERS,  
PROFESSOR!





YES, MENTAL LOVE! THERE IS SUCH A THING.... FOR IT WAS BETWEEN ADAM AND ME FOR A WHILE. THOSE TWO ROBOTS WILL KNOW HAPPINESS AS MR. AND MRS. ADAM LINK!



"AFTER OUR HONEYMOON OF A MONTH, HILLORY DROPPED BY, EAGER TO TRY AN EXPERIMENT."

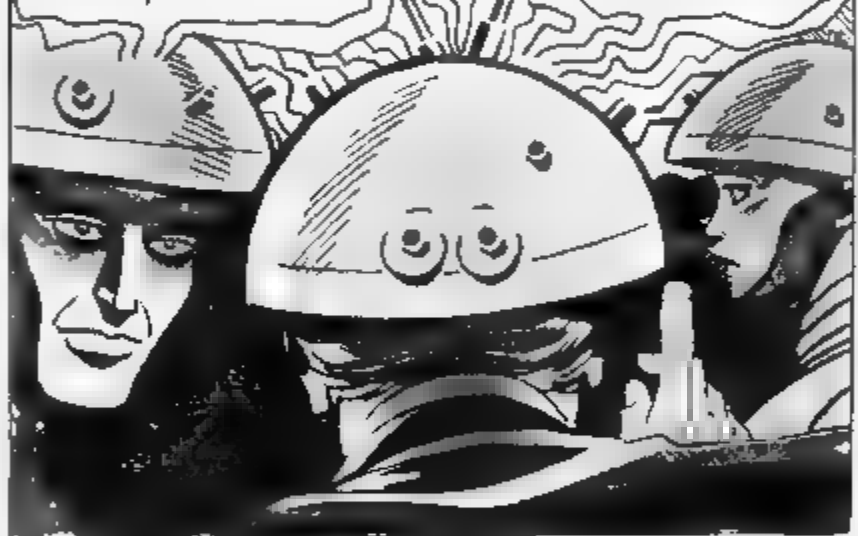
LOOK ADAM! I MADE A HELMET FOR MYSELF AND CONVERTED YOURS TO PROVIDE A LONG-RANGE CONTACT VIA RADIO WAVES BETWEEN US!

INGENIOUS! LET'S TRY THEM

"THOUGHTS FLOWED FREELY AMONG US...IT WAS A VAST IMPROVEMENT..."

DO YOU PLAN TO PATENT THIS FOR COMMERCIAL USE, HILLORY?

NO, ADAM. LET'S FINISH THE TESTS AND... ADAM, I COMMAND YOU TO...



"TO MY AMAZEMENT, I OBEYED HILLORY..."



--STRIKE EVE ON THE FRONTAL PLATE!

EVE! FORGIVE ME! I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!

CLANG!

"HE RADIATED A COMMAND TO EVE..."

EVE.... SLAP ADAM'S FACE!

ADAM! THIS FRIGHTENS ME! I CAN'T RESIST HIS COMMAND!

"WE TRIED TO RIP OUR HELMETS OFF BUT..."

STOP! YOU CANNOT MOVE A MUSCLE CABLE IN YOUR ARMS NOW!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, HILLORY!





"PITILESSLY, HILLORY GAVE THE ORDER THAT WRUNG MY HEART... OR THE CENTRAL DISTR. BUTOR WITHIN ME..."





"THAT NIGHT, HIS DIABOLICAL  
CRIME CAMPAIGN BEGAN..."

GO, EVE DOWN THE PATH TO  
MIDVILLE, UNTIL YOU  
REACH THE NATIONAL  
BANK, AND THEN...

"I COULD ENVISION EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED, AS EVE'S MIGHTY  
BODY BROKE DOWN THE DOOR, THEN STRAINED AT THE BANK  
VAULT'S DOOR..."

NOW, EVE! USE  
ALL YOUR  
MACHINE  
POWERS...  
OPEN THE  
VAULT  
DOOR!

GRIND KRACK!

"EVE RETURNED FROM  
THE SLEEPING TOWN  
WITH STOLEN WEALTH  
FOR HILLORY..."

AH! YOU TWO  
ROBOTS MIGHT  
EVEN LOOT  
FORT KNOX  
FOR ME!

YOU'RE A HUMAN  
MONSTER, HILLORY!  
IF ONLY I COULD  
BREAK FREE OF  
YOUR MENTAL  
CONTROL!

NEXT  
DAY...

EVE, I WILL DIRECT YOU  
TO THE CAVE WHICH WILL  
BE MY TREASURE VAULT...  
SOON TO BE FILLED  
WITH GOLD, JEWELS,  
MONEY, PRICELESS  
ANTIQUES...

A  
MODERN  
PIRATE!

"WHEN NEWS OF THE ROBBERY SPREAD, KAY CAME  
AND HILLORY HAD TO GIVE ME SILENT COMMANDS..."

ADAM! THE RIPPED-OPEN VAULT  
MADE ME THINK OF A ROBOT'S  
STRENGTH AND... BY THE WAY,  
WHERE'S EVE?

OH, OUT FOR  
A STROLL,  
KAY... YOU  
DON'T THINK  
WE'D ROB  
A BANK?

ANSWER  
AS FOLLOWS,  
ADAM!



**HURL LINK OVER THE EDGE**

'UNDER HILLORY'S  
RUTHLESS  
INSTRUCTIONS,  
EVE'S GIANT  
HAND LIFTED  
ME LIKE A  
TOY AND....

THOSE SHARP  
ROCKS...EVEN  
A ROBOT CAN'T  
SURVIVE A  
FALL OF...  
**500  
FEET!**

ADAM LINK... SOB  
IS SMASHED...  
WRECKED...  
**DEAD! KILLED**  
BY HIS OWN  
METAL MATE,  
**EVE LINK!**

How could Kay  
Temple be  
wrong? my body  
was scattered for  
fifty feet... no part  
of me moved... a  
graveyard silence  
lay over the remains  
of...

Adam Link

FAMILY TROUBLES  
CAN REALLY **BREAK**  
A GUY UP... WELL,  
DON'T GO ALL TO  
PIECES, YOU  
CREEPY LITTLE  
CUT-UPS, 'CAUSE  
ADAM LINK WILL  
BE BACK AGAIN  
SOON... IF  
HE PULLS  
HIMSELF  
TOGETHER!





"ANY OF YOU LITTLE DEMONS DOUBTERS? THINK EVEN IF WEREWOLVES AND VAMPIRES EXISTED, THEY'D PERISH IN OUR MODERN SCIENTIFIC WORLD? WELL, WHEN IT COMES TO SURVIVAL, THESE CREATURES HAVE A FEW TRICKS UP THEIR SLEEVES... IN FACT, THEY HAVE..."

# A VESTED INTEREST



'NOTHER DRINK...GOTTA GET ME 'NOTHER DRINK...

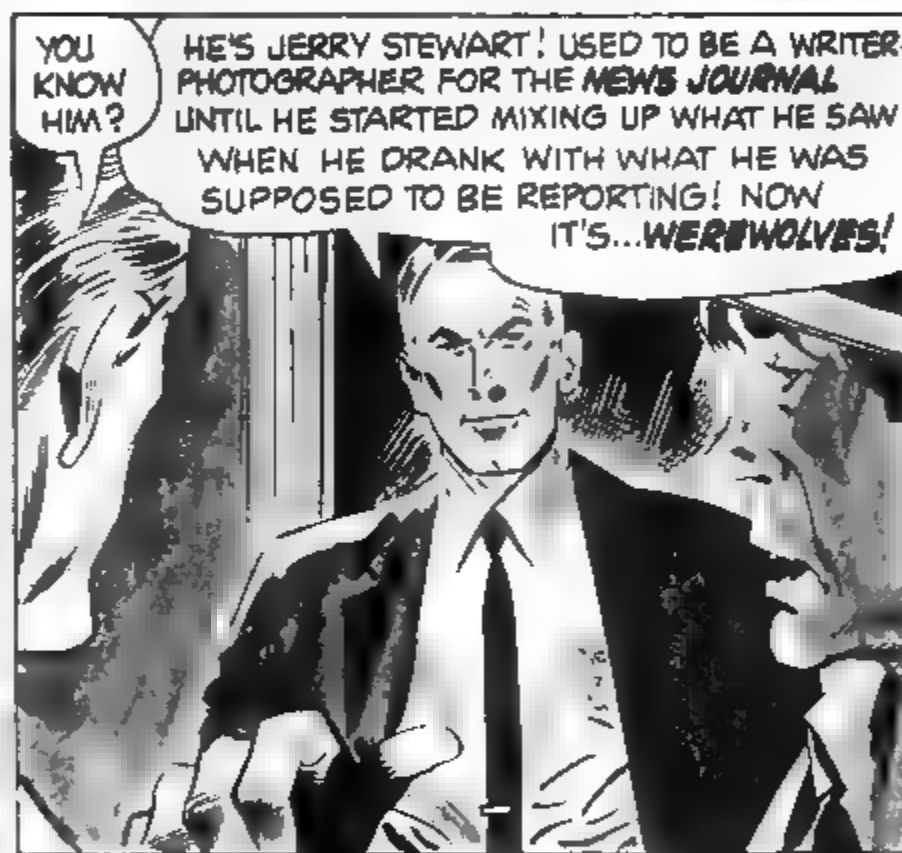
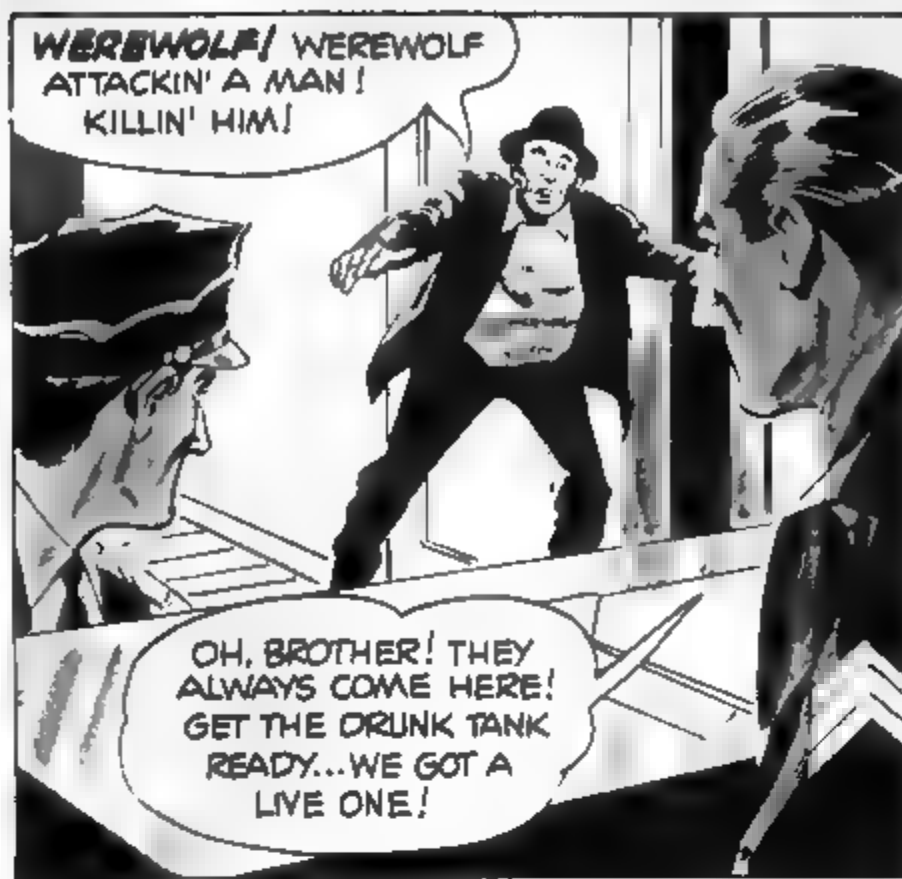


WHA? THAT SCREAM!  
IT...IT LOOKS LIKE  
A...A...

YAAHHH



...WEREWOLF!





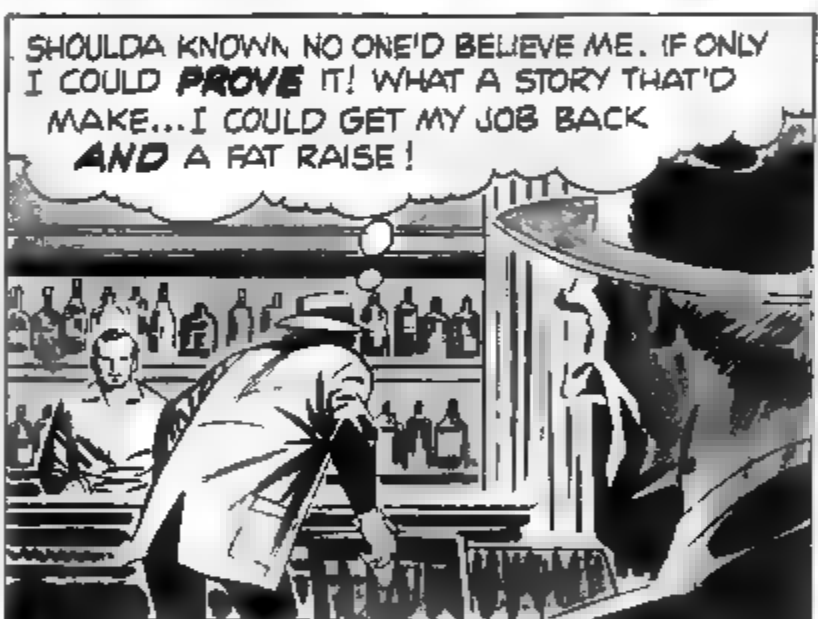
SO? WHAT WERE YOU GONNA SHOW ME?

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND...IT WAS **RIGHT** HERE! I SAW THAT T-THING ATTACKING...



LISTEN...THE WEREWOLF MUSTA DRAGGED OFF THE BODY! SO NOBODY'D DISCOV--

**THAT'S ENOUGH!** LOOK, STEWART, YOU RUN ALONG AN' LAY OFF THE SAUCE! NEXT TIME WE'LL HEAVE YOU STRAIGHT INTO THE LOONEY BIN!



SHOULDA KNOWN NO ONE'D BELIEVE ME. IF ONLY I COULD **PROVE** IT! WHAT A STORY THAT'D MAKE...I COULD GET MY JOB BACK **AND A FAT RAISE!**



COULD PUT ME BACK IN THE BIG TIME... MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN CONVINCE THEM ABOUT THE WEREWOLF...

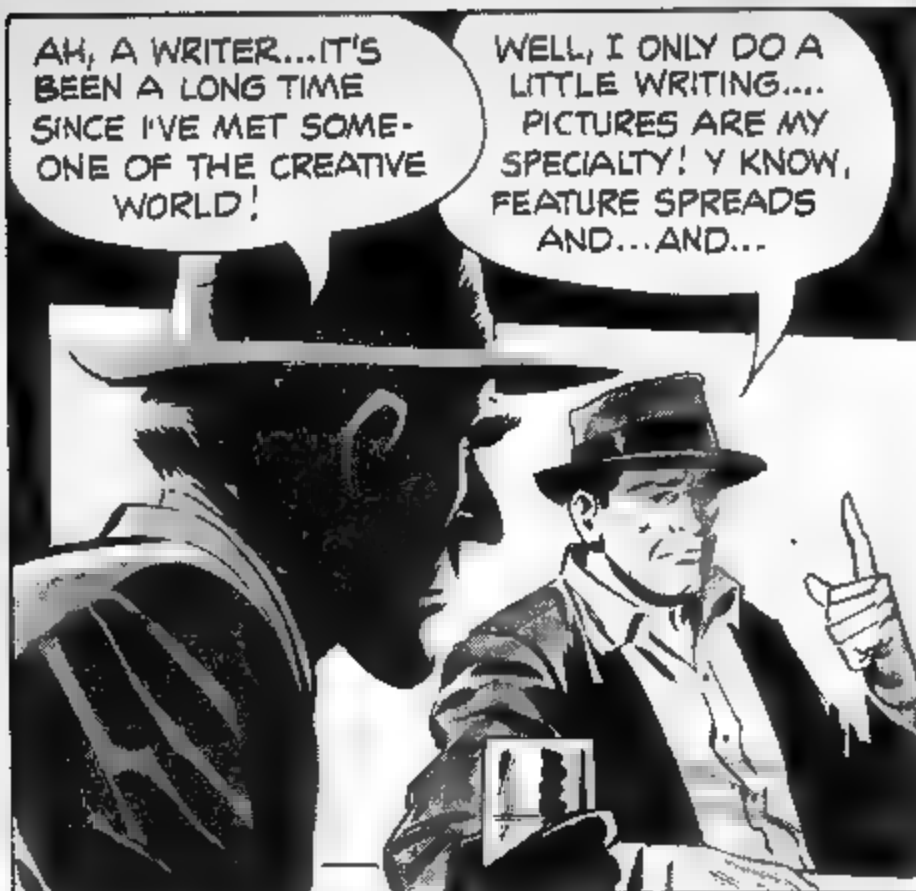
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?



MY NAME IS ATRIA. BOB ATRIA. PLACE IS DESERTED TONIGHT AND I ALWAYS ENJOY HAVING SOMEONE TO TALK WITH...

HELP YOURSELF...MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN. I'VE GOT THE WORLD'S HOTTEST STORY...AND NOBODY BELIEVES ME!





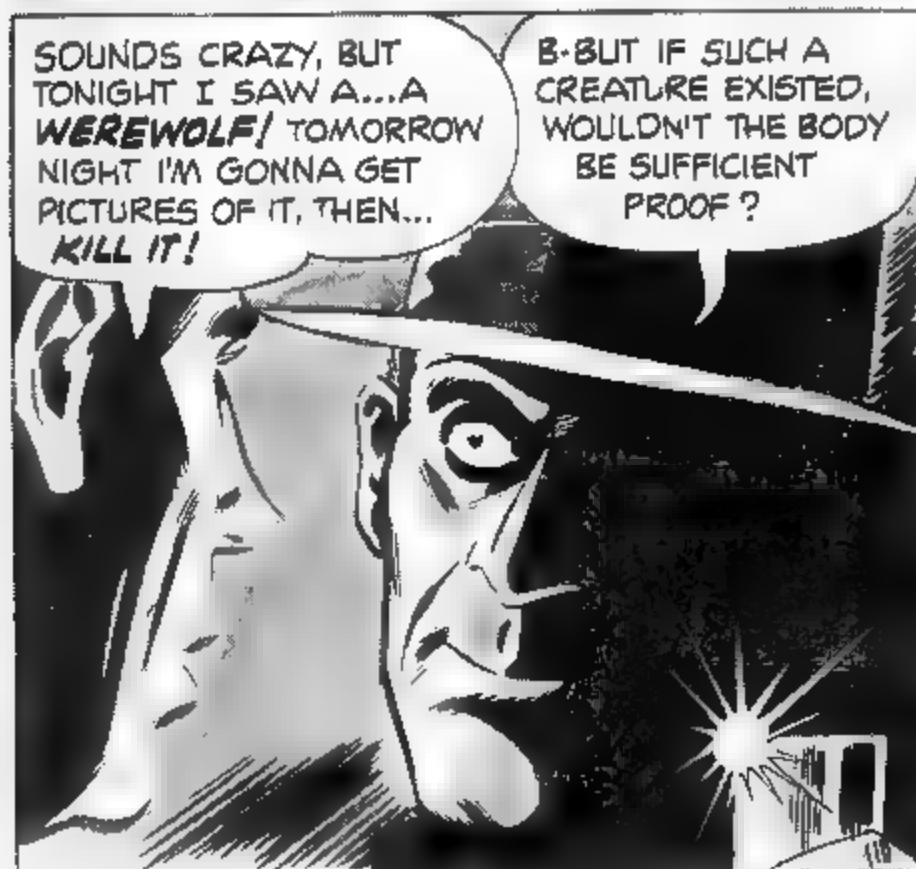
AH, A WRITER...IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE MET SOME-ONE OF THE CREATIVE WORLD!

WELL, I ONLY DO A LITTLE WRITING.... PICTURES ARE MY SPECIALTY! Y KNOW, FEATURE SPREADS AND...AND...



...PICTURES! PHOTOS! THAT'S WHAT I NEED! MAN, IF I HAD PHOTOGRAPHS, THEY'D *HAVE* TO BELIEVE ME!

PARDON ME, MR. STEWART?



SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT TONIGHT I SAW A...A **WEREWOLF!** TOMORROW NIGHT I'M GONNA GET PICTURES OF IT, THEN... **KILL IT!**

B-BUT IF SUCH A CREATURE EXISTED, WOULDN'T THE BODY BE SUFFICIENT PROOF?



NO... READ A HORROR STORY ONCE ABOUT WERE-WOLVES...KILL ONE AND IT CHANGES BACK TO A HUMAN BEING...NO PROOF! BUT IF I HAVE PICTURES...

INTRIGUING! M.MO IF I JOIN YOU IN THIS VENTURE? POSSIBLY I'D BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE...VOUCH FOR THE AUTHENTICITY OF SUCH A BEAST, IF WE LOCATE IT!

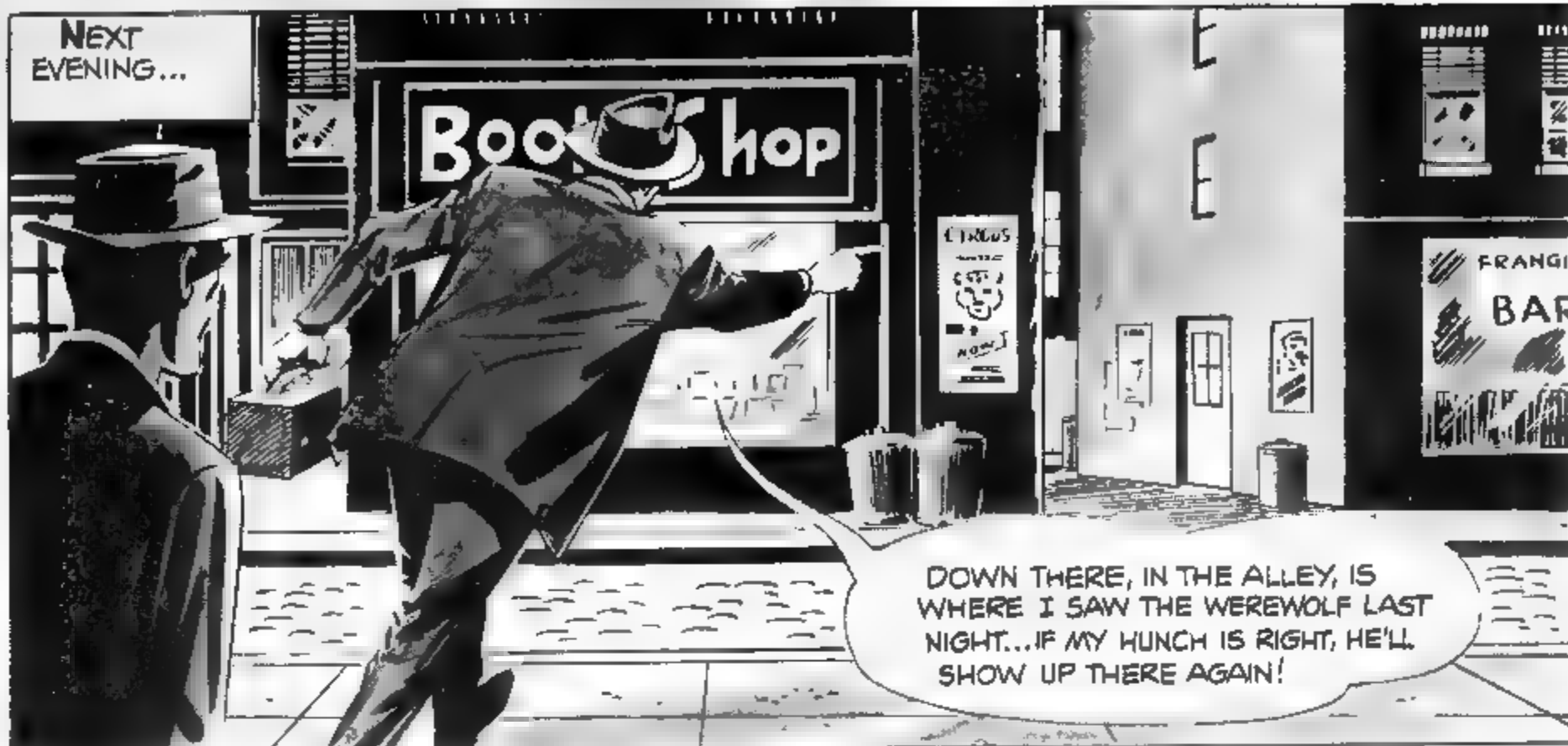


HUH? WHY...NO...OF COURSE NOT! MAY HAVE MY HANDS FULL ALONE...

SPLENDID! MEET YOU HERE AT DUSK? BEFORE THE FULL MOON RISES...



RIGHT! THEN WE CAN HEAD FOR WHERE I FIRST SAW THAT **THING!**







IN THIS NEXT LITTLE **HORROR HAPPENING**, KIDDIES, WE'LL MEET A MAN IN A **GRAVE** SITUATION THAT'S JUST **TOMB MUCH!** AND, OF COURSE, SINCE THIS IS MY BRAND OF **YELL-YARN**, YOU'LL FIND HE GETS A VERY...

# FITTING PUNISHMENT

11:00 P.M. MAX TROY IS GETTING READY FOR WORK, ASSEMBLING THE TOOLS OF HIS TRADE...

MOVING EFFICIENTLY, WITH NO WASTED MOTION...SCREW-DRIVER...CROWBAR...

ACTIONS PERFECTED BY YEARS OF REPETITION...BATTERY-DRIVEN HIGH-SPEED DRILL...KEYHOLE HACKSAW.

11:30 P.M.  
MAX TROY IS LEAVING FOR WORK.

THE STUDIED PREPARATIONS OF AN EXPERT...GERMAN-MADE DENTAL PLIERS...AND FINALLY, A **BLOWTORCH!**

A LAST MINUTE CHECK OF HIS NEWS PAPER, NEATLY CREASED AND FOLDED TO... **OBITUARIES!**

**OBITUARY**

**MIDNIGHT!** HIS CAR IS PARKED UNOBTUSIVELY SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY... A QUICK, BRISK WALK... ONTO THE VINE-COVERED WALL... MAX TROY HAS ARRIVED AT WORK!  
**MAX TROY IS A GRAVE ROBBER!**



MANFRED  
GROVER, CLOTHING MANU-  
FACTURER! SUCCESSFUL  
AND ..**RICH!** LOCK SHOULD  
BE NO TROUBLE.

**THERE!** GLAD HE'S IN A  
MAUSOLEUM... I'LL BE ABLE TO  
USE THE FLASHLIGHT! VERY CONSID-  
ERATE, MR GROVER!

EIGHT SCREWS...  
TWO SPRINGS! A  
LITTLE OIL TO KEEP  
THEM QUIET... OUT  
THEY COME!

GENTLY  
GENTLY, NOT  
A SOUND!

AN INNER-SHIELD!  
USUALLY LEAD EIGHTH  
OF AN INCH THICK...  
MEANS A LITTLE WORK  
WITH DRILL AND SAW!  
GROVER WAS BURIED  
WITH RINGS AND STICKPIN  
PLUS THE TEETH... I'LL  
NEED A MUCH LARGER  
HOLE THAN USUAL!

**BLAST!** T'S ZINC.  
NOT LEAD! ONLY ONE  
THING WILL CUT IT...  
**THE BLOWTORCH!**





UGH! ALWAYS  
HAPPENS! HEAT FROM  
THE BLOWTORCH ON THE  
CORPSE'S FACE! LORD!  
WHAT A SMELL!

SORRY MR GROVER!  
LOOKS LIKE YOUR  
SUIT HELD UP BETTER  
THAN YOU DID! THAT'S  
THE WAY IT GOES...

NOW TO WORK.  
OPEN WIDE!

TWO RINGS, A  
DIAMOND STICKPIN,  
AND A MOUTHFUL OF  
GOLD TEETH! YOU DID  
PRETTY WELL IN THE  
CLOTHING BUSINESS,  
MR. GROVER!  
PRETTY WELL...  
HA, HA!

JUST AS  
MAX TROY  
HAD DONE  
PRETTY WELL  
IN HIS BUSINESS!  
NOT THAT IT WAS  
EASY... MUCH  
TIME HAD TO  
BE DEVOTED  
TO RESEARCH...  
CHECKING ON  
PROSPECTIVE  
CLIENTS...



GETTING TO KNOW THE AREAS HE WOULD  
WORK...CLOCKING THE NIGHT WATCHMEN  
ON THEIR ROUNDS...



AND THE WORK ITSELF HAD BEEN DEMANDING  
PARTICULARLY DEVELOPING A  
**STRONG STOMACH!**



YES, LIKE MR. GROVER, THE DECEASED CLOTHING  
MANUFACTURER, MAX TROY IS DOING PRETTY  
WELL...NOW, HIS NIGHT'S WORK FINISHED,  
THERE IS NO REASON TO BELIEVE HE WILL  
NOT CONTINUE TO DO PRETTY WELL.



...UNLESS HE SLIPS UP!

HOLD IT!  
THE POLICE  
FIGURED YOU'D TRY SOME  
THING TONIGHT...WE'RE ALL  
READY FOR YOU #@#!  
**GHOUL!**



**KER WHOP**

3:00 A.M. MAX TROY IS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE!

AND A GRAVEYARD BECOMES A SMALL PLACE TO RUN IN. .

COPS! EVERYWHERE! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE! GOTTA HIDE WHERE THEY WON'T BE SEARCHING.. MAYBE...

TOO BAD WE DIDN'T CATCH HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS DIRTY WORK! AT LEAST THE WATCHMAN GAVE US A DESCRIPTION ..

THE PLACE IS SUR-ROUNDED. HE CAN'T GO ANY-WHERE! WE LL NAIL HIM FOR SURE COME DAYLIGHT!

THEY'RE NOT LIKELY TO CHECK BACK IN HERE . MAYBE I LL BE SAFE 'TILL MORNING'

BUT WHAT CAN I DO THEN? WITH MY DESCRIPTION THEY LL BE ABLE TO SPOT THESE CLOTHES A MILE AWAY IN DAYLIGHT! CAN'T STAY IN HERE FOREVER...

UGH! CHARRED FLESH ON GROVER STILL SMELLS!



9:00 A.M. A SLEEPLESS NIGHT  
FOR MAX TROY MOVES INTO A  
TORTURED MORN'NG...

GOTTA DO **SOMETHING!**  
THEY'RE BOUND TO COME BACK  
SOON! WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE OUTSIDE?...

**FUNERAL!** IF I COULD SLIP IN  
WITH THE CROWD... NO! I'D BE  
A SORE THUMB IN THESE  
CLOTHES... UNLESS...

**GROVER!**

IT'S WORKING...  
I'M GONNA  
MAKE IT!

PERFECT  
FIT! I'LL BE  
BETTER DRESSED  
THAN MOST OF  
THE OTHER  
MOURNERS!

GUESS I WAS WRONG  
ABOUT THE FIT...FEELS  
SORT OF TIGHT...

HEY! WHAT IS  
THIS? GETTING  
TIGHTER! THE  
WHOLE SUIT'S  
SHRINKING!

CAN'T  
BREATHE!...  
GOTTA GET  
OUT OF IT!  
CUTTING  
OFF MY  
CIRCULATION!

I CAN'T STAND IT! THEY  
WON'T COME OFF! HELP  
ME! **HELP ME!**

THEY WON'T STOP SHRINKING!  
CUTTING ME TO RIBBONS!!  
OH MY GOD...

EEEEEEEEEE YAAAAAHHH

9:30 A.M.

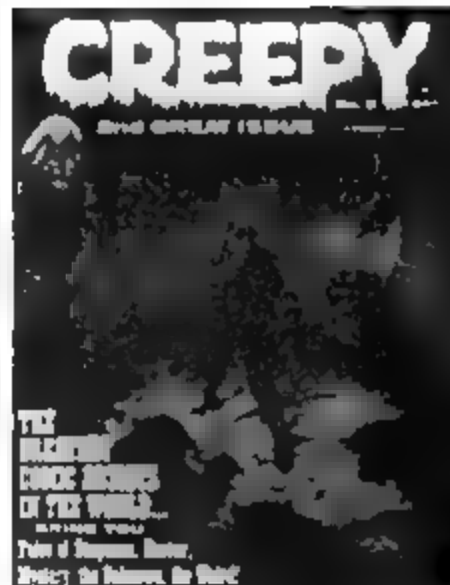
POLICE OFFICERS  
STARE IN AMAZED  
HORROR AT A HUGE  
BLOODSTAIN OOZING  
SLOWLY OVER THE WELL-  
CARED-FOR CEMETERY  
LAWN...AND THE STRANGE  
SUIT OF CLOTHES IN ITS  
CENTER...A PERFECTLY  
TAILORED SUIT OF  
CLOTHES, FAR SMALLER  
THAN EVEN A CHILD  
COULD WEAR!!

GOES TO  
SHOW YOU, **GHOULMATES**  
...ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE  
SANFORIZED LABEL...  
EVEN ON A CORPSE! AND  
ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF **CREEPY**..  
IT'LL BE **WELL-SUITED**  
FOR YOU!

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Second Great Issue #2



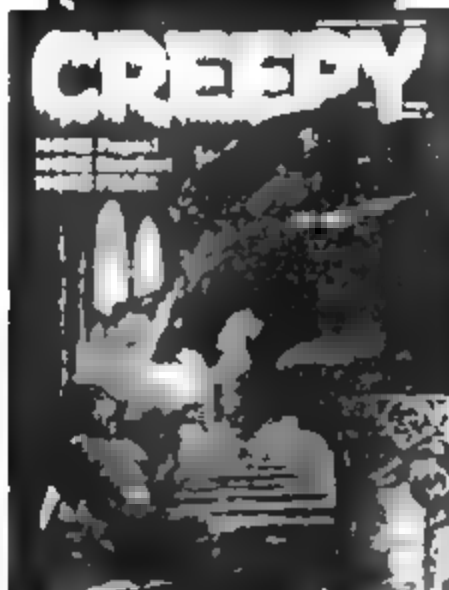
Thrilling #3 Issue



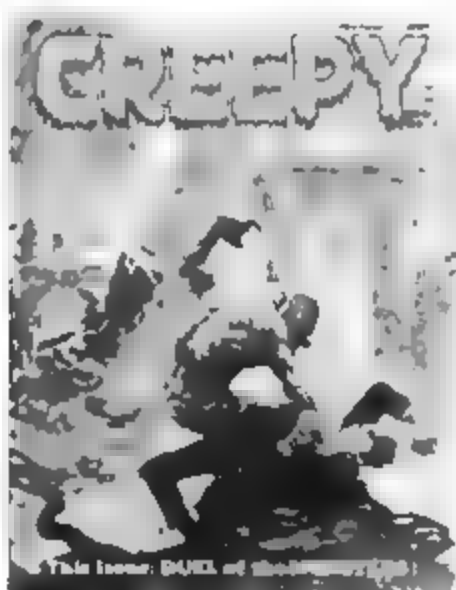
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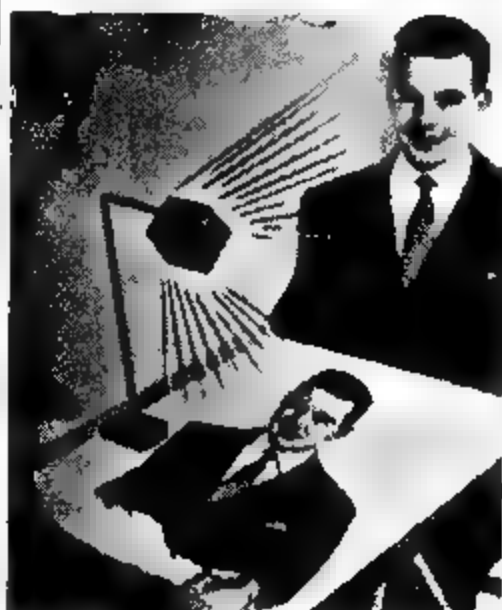
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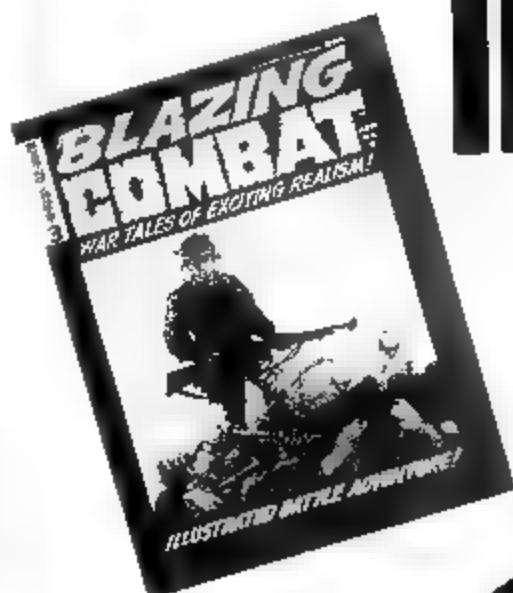
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- ☐ Battle of the Giants, \$5.75 plus 25¢
- ☐ Killer Gorilla, \$5.75 plus 25¢

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# THIS PLANT ACTUALLY EATS INSECTS AND BITS OF MEAT!

## VENUS FLY TRAP

**\$1.00 THE WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL HOUSE PLANT!**

**A BEAUTIFUL PLANT!** The VENUS FLY TRAP is unusual & beautiful! It bears lovely white flowers on 12" stems. Its dark green leaves are tipped with lovely pink traps—colorful and unusual! **EATS FLIES AND INSECTS!** Each pink trap contains a bit of nectar. It is this color and sweetness which attracts the unsuspecting insect. Once he enters the trap, it snaps shut. Digestive juices then dissolve him. When the insect has been completely absorbed, the trap reopens and prettily awaits another insect!

**FEED IT RAW BEEF!** If there are no insects in your house, you can feed the traps tiny slices of raw beef. The plant will thrive on such food. When there is no food for the traps, the plant will feed normally through its root system.

**EASY TO GROW!** The VENUS FLY TRAP buds grow especially well in the home. They thrive in glass containers and will develop traps in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 FLY TRAPS plus SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL packed in a plastic bag. Only \$1.00.

ADMIRER BY CHARLES DARWIN  
FAMOUS BOTANIST AND EXPLORER

In 1875 Professor Darwin wrote "This plant, commonly called Venus Fly Trap from the rapidity and force of its movements, is one of the most wonderful in the world. It is surprising how a slightly damp bit of meat will produce these effects. It seems hardly possible, and yet it is certainly a fact."



No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only



Unwary insect touches sensitive hairs causing trap to shut. Plant then dissolves & digests insect. Trap will bite off but will NOT bite off more than it can chew—such as a finger or a pencil. In a few days, after eating on insect, it will reopen for more food.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. C-8  
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☐ Enclosed \$1.00 plus 25c for handling & mailing for 3 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL. Rush!

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**WHAT'S IN THE BOX?** Only you know and you can dare anyone to look! It's HORRIBLE HERMAN, the hideous, frightening ASIATIC INSECT. Has a fat body, scaly head, red eyes, twin tendrils. Absolutely "kills" people who look. You can also make him lift his head and move around. Only 75¢ plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. C-8 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

### YOUR OWN MONSTER FLY!

- OVER 8 INCHES LONG!
- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
- CUTE AND HORRIBLE!
- SCARES EVERYONE!

Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic, 8" size; with transparent wings, blazing red eyes, flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a Monster Sensation. Get your MONSTER FLY right away. Only \$1.98, plus 25¢ for shipping & handling.



Captain Co., Dept. C-8 Box 6573, Phila., Pa. 19138

**WOW!  
LOOK WHAT'S  
ON THE WALL!**

### MONSTER FOOT!

**PUT YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD** wearing a grotesque MONSTER FOOT! Create a riot shuffling along, monster-style. Giant size, made of long-lasting latex rubber; riotously painted. Goes on over shoe. Full price only \$1.50 each foot; \$3.00 for complete pair, plus 25¢ per foot for postage, handling.



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### MONSTER HAND!



**SANTA NEVER SAW CLAWS** like these! Fierce-looking monster hands you wear over your hands, like grotesque gloves. Tucked inside a coat or shirt/sleeve, the hands look horribly natural! Have fun and start right in with your own Monster Hands. \$1.50 for 1 hand; \$3.00 for the pair. Add 25¢ per hand for postage, handling.

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### DRACULA'S OWN "RUBBER BAT"



IF IT'S TRUE that people fear bats, you'll have the time of your life when they walk in on this one. DRACULA'S OWN RUBBER BAT, so real it may even scare you! Suction cup lets you put him on wall\*, closets, fences, beds, etc. Then have fun driving folks crazy with fear. Only 75¢, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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### HUMAN SKELETON!

**IS THAT WHAT WE LOOK LIKE INSIDE???**

**YOU CAN'T** walk around in your bones. Next best thing is this HUMAN SKELETON. A foot-high model, scaled from a 6' man; made of BONE WHITE flexible Superlon. No gluing, no painting; parts snap together. Free Anatomy Chart included. Only 1.00, plus 25¢ shipping & handling.

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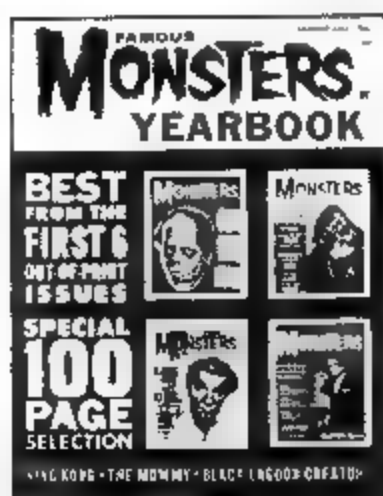


### GIANT 10-FOOT RUBBER SNAKE!

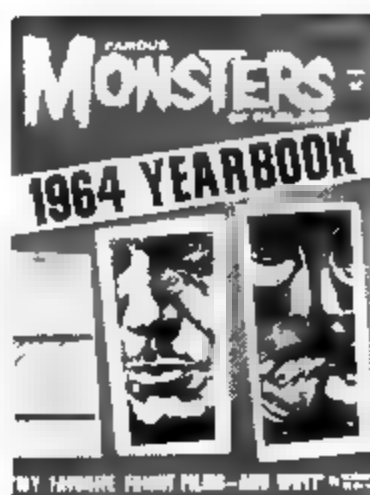
**WRAP YOURSELF** in this SLITHERING SNAKE and people will admire your courage. It's a huge, 10-foot rubber snake, blows up with air and curls round and round. Good for fooling people; and will be even more fun when swimming, as an aid in floating. Only \$1.98, plus 25¢ for postage, handling.

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1963  
YEARBOOK



1964  
YEARBOOK



1965  
YEARBOOK



1966  
YEARBOOK



#10 "MENACE" OF  
"PSYCHO" BLOCH



#17 THE LONE  
STRANGER



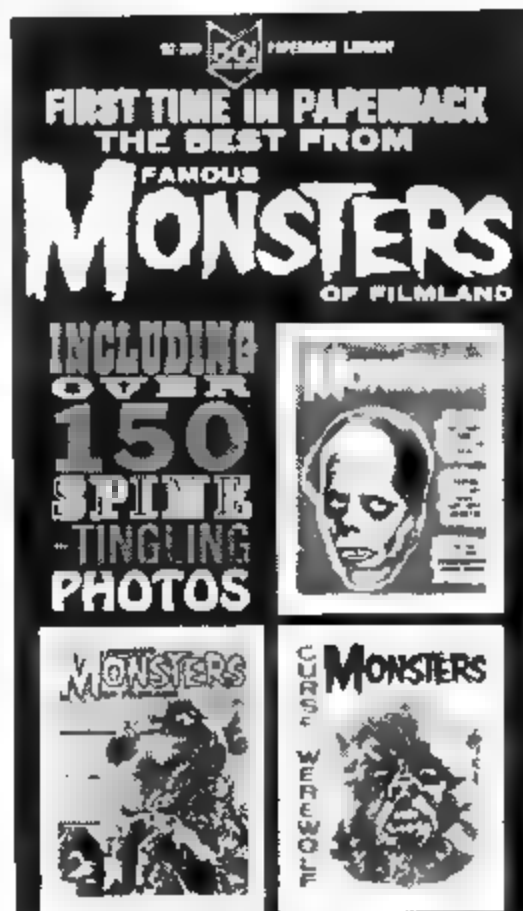
#18 MAKE UP  
CONTEST WINNERS



#19 SPECIAL  
SUMMER ISSUE

## LOOK! NOW THERE ARE 3 FAMOUS MONSTERS PAPERBACKS!

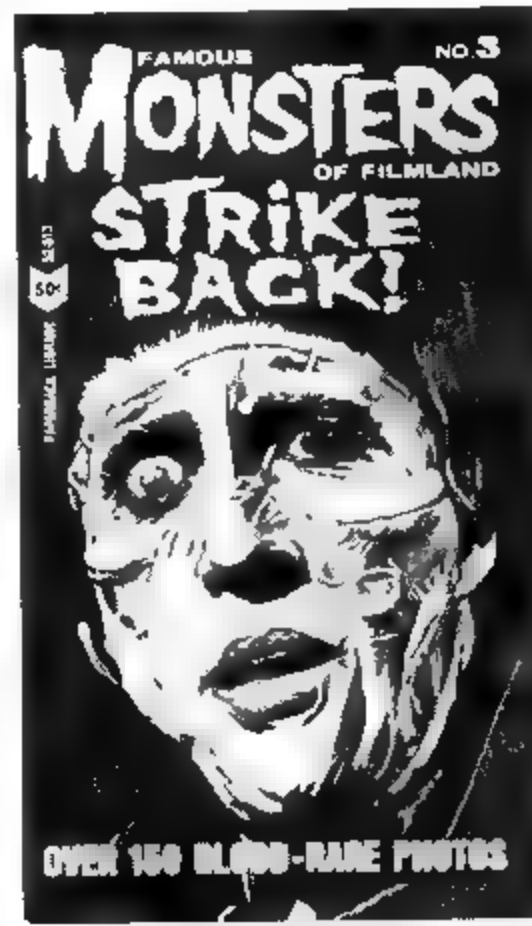
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PAPERBACK #1



PAPERBACK #2



PAPERBACK #3



#20 CARRADINE  
THE THIN MONSTER



#23  
SON OF KONG



#26  
OUTER LIMITS



#28 CHANEY  
UNMASKED



#29  
CHRISTOPHER LEE



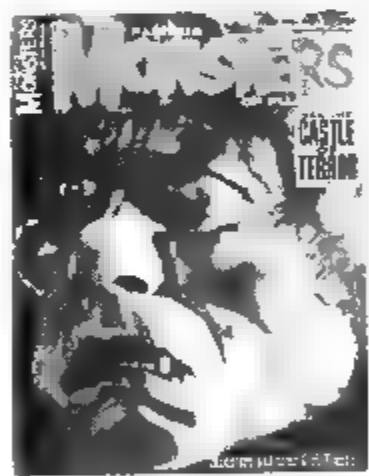
#30  
POWERS OF DRACULA



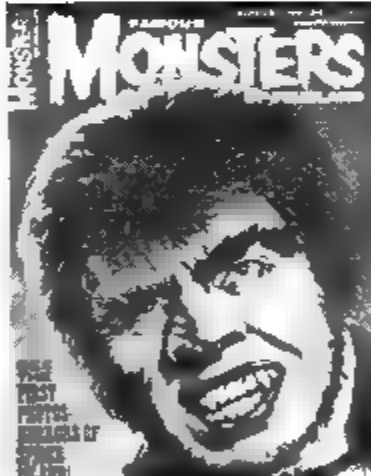
#31 SPECIAL  
CONTEST ISSUE



#32  
CONTEST WINNERS



#33  
THE HUNCHBACK



#34  
JEKYLL & HYDE



#35 DRACULA  
INVADES ENGLAND



#36 THIRD  
MAKE-UP CONTEST



#37 20 MILLION  
MILES TO EARTH

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| <input type="checkbox"/> 1965 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #20 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1966 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #23 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #1 (60c)    | <input type="checkbox"/> #26 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #2 (60c)    | <input type="checkbox"/> #28 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #3 (60c)    | <input type="checkbox"/> #29 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #10 (\$1)                  | <input type="checkbox"/> #30 (\$1) |
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# A NEW COLLECTION OF SHOCK MOVIES!

NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!



## 4D MAN

The Corpse-Making 4-Dimensional Man can walk through walls, but needs the life force of others to keep himself from becoming a modern Mummy. Only \$5.95.



## I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF

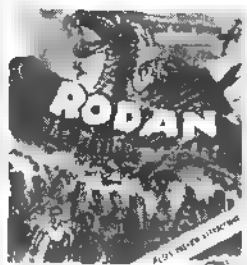
You asked for it! The companion film to "I was a teenage Frankenstein! Teenage boy turns to horrifying Werewolf who menaces the high school students. Exciting, terrifying film. Only \$5.95



## THE 3 STOOGES in WE WANT OUR MUMMY

Hired as detectives, our 3 friends take a hilarious taxi ride to Egypt. And when they enter the tomb. WOW! Only \$5.95.

## RODAN-THE FLYING MONSTER



From pre-historic times, a monster is born again to plague the earth. See the terror of the skies! See the destruction of cities. Watch with horror as this monster flies over the earth terrifying nations. See the forces of man fight and finally conquer the terror that would destroy earth. Only \$5.95.

# NOW-FOR THE FIRST TIME... THE 3 STOOGES

## 8mm MOVIES IN SPECTACULAR

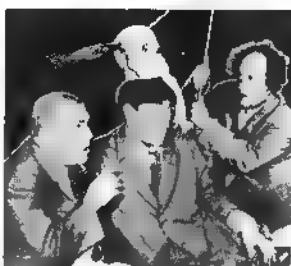
# 3D

Aside from the special color-filter viewers supplied with the film, no special equipment is needed. No special screen no special projector. Just watch the startling action! Sixty feet of film.



## Spooks

The Stooges in a hilarious slapstick romp, funnier than ever in 3-D. So real they seem to jump right out of the screen. When something is thrown, you duck! Only \$4.95.



## TALES of HORROR

This 3-D Stogie comedy is a wild tale that takes place in an old haunted house. Our 3-Dimensional Stooges are mixed up with all sorts of deadly weapons. Only \$4.95.

## EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI



YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING as the East Side Kids match their side-splitting stunts with Bela Lugosi's terror-filled action. Featuring Bela Lugosi and the original East Side Kids. Only \$5.95

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Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$5.95 plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked below:

☐ 4-D MAN ☐ TEENAGE WEREWOLF ☐ RODAN  
☐ WE WANT OUR MUMMY ☐ EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI

I enclose \$4.95 plus 25c postage & handling each, for the following 3-D movies:

☐ SPOOKS ☐ TALES OF HORROR

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**98c**

## MUMMY'S CHARIOT

THEY NEVER DUG UP a mummy like this! How would you like to meet a fearsome mummy driving the craziest hot rod chariot ever made? You can have it yourself to build and enjoy. The bleeding MUMMY sits at back, whipping up a storm of speed and fury. Behind him are two sky-high exhausts shooting real hot rod "flames." Big wheels at the rear and serie wheels at front get the contraption off to a good dying start. Old Khari never had it so zood, but YOU will the moment you get your own MUMMY'S CHARIOT. Only 98c, plus 27¢ postage & handling.

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Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



## FRANKENSTEIN'S FLIVVER

LOOK AT THIS! FRANKENSTEIN himself, riding his own gadget flivver! Cotton smoke pours from colorful engine. Special exhausts pour out red "flame." Fearful skulls decorate the wheels. Frankenstein steers with one monster hand . . . the other plays with his special "eyeball" yo-yo. Roll out the flivver, . . . watch Frankenstein tool on down the road. Complete kit is yours for only 98c, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

**98c**

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## CHAMBER OF HORRORS GUILLOTINE

Only  
**98c**



Flick a switch and the blade comes down . . . beheads victim . . . works over and over again.

ALL  
PLASTIC  
ASSEMBLY  
KIT

OVER 10"  
HIGH!

HARMLESS  
FUN!

Flick a switch and the blade comes down . . . beheads victim . . . works over and over again.

### Victim Loses His Head! Really Works!

A HEAD WILL ROLL just minutes after you assemble this gruesome kit. It's all in fun, and you're the judge, the jury and the executioner. A wonderful kit for do-it-yourself decapitation. And most wonderful of all . . . the head goes back on, and zip . . . you lop it off again. Only 98c, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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## WHO ELSE WANTS A LIVE MONKEY

FREE CAGE!  
FREE LEASH  
& COLLAR!

YOU can be the happiest boy on your block with your own LIVE BABY SQUIRREL MONKEY! Have loads of fun and enjoyment. Train your monkey to do tricks, come to you for food, petting and playing. These delightful monkeys grow to almost 12 inches tall and are golden in color. Slender, short-



haired. Each monkey has a heart-shaped face, appealing eyes and grows a tail almost 14 inches long.

No problem caring for or feeding your monkey. It eats let-

tuce, carrots, fruits, almost anything you eat. Affectionate and lovable, almost a "member of the family" soon after you get your pet. Dress it in cute costumes put on shows; you and your monkey can be real pals. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED! Send \$19.95 in check or money order. Pay delivery man small express charges for safe delivery to you.

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BLOWS UP TO GIANT  
5 FEET DIAMETER

AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS remember these huge balloons. Same as used for Weather studies in Air Force. Now you can have the original, brand new MONSTER BALLOON. Special Air Force surplus, released for civilian use. Made of genuine Neoprene Rubber for durability. Resembles a Flying Saucer when blown up. Decorate it by painting on monsters or creatures. Has a hundred uses: for your street, house, backyard, club, school, sports events, local carnival, church affair, parades, etc. Only \$1.20, plus 30¢ postage & handling.

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PROFESSIONAL, HAND-PAINTED CUSTOM  
**HOLLYWOOD  
 MASKS!**

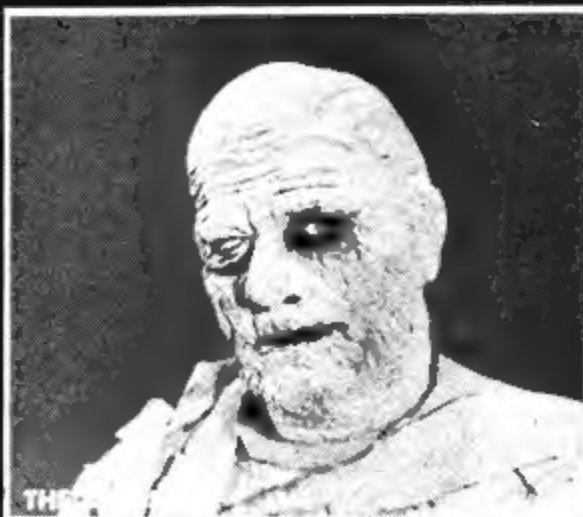
Super De-Luxe heavy rubber masks cover the ENTIRE HEAD and still remain flexible. There are also some monster hands available. Exactly like the actual masks and hands used in the famous Universal movies. Created for us exclusively by Hollywood's famous Don Post Studios. Each remarkable mask is a Collector's Item you'll treasure for years to come! You'll scare everyone!



DRACULA



HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME



THE MUMMY



FRANKENSTEIN



THE WOLFMAN



THE DOCTOR



THE CREATURE



PHANTOM OF THE OPERA



MR. HYDE

SEND TO: Captain Company, Dept. C-8 Box 6573 Philadelphia, Pa., 19138  
 Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$.....

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| <input type="checkbox"/> MR. HYDE MASK (\$34.00)       | <input type="checkbox"/> 2 WOLFMAN HANDS (\$17.50)   | <input type="checkbox"/> FRANKENSTEIN MASK (\$34.00)    |
|                                                        |                                                      | <input type="checkbox"/> 2 FRANKENSTEIN HANDS (\$17.50) |

(Please add \$1.00 postage for each mask, and 75c for each pair of hands.)

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**FOR YOU!** You've asked for it, you've begged for it! Now I'm giving it to you! **THE CREEPY FAN CLUB!** Just one slimey green dollar for a lifetime membership in the world's creepiest fan club. Your friendly neighborhood ghostman will rush you, an **OFFICIAL** **MEMBERSHIP CARD** with your own individual club number, a **CLUB PIN**, a **POSTER**, suitable for framing, **PORTRAIT OF UNCLE CREEPY** (see below) magnificently rendered by **FRENZIED FRANK FRAZETTA!** In future issues this will become the club page—where Uncle Creepy will print club news, stories, and drawings done by the members! Join now, have a low membership number, and your story or drawing printed!



**CREEPY FAN CLUB • 1426 E. Washington Lane • Phila. Pa. 19138**

Here's my dollar for a lifetime membership in the most ghoulishly gear fan club going, which entitles me to a club pin, membership card, and full-color portrait of my favorite fiend, **UNCLE CREEPY!**

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THIS IS TOMB M.  
MY ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
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YOU KNOW IT, PEOPLE WILL THINK EERIE  
IS AS GOOD **CREEPY!**



**EERIE IS NO  
CREEPY!** IT  
TRY MY BRAND &  
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